EASTMAN AND LAIRD'S TALES OF THE TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES

ORIGINAL VOL. 1 SERIES TREASURY EDITION

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TALES OF THE
TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA
TURTLES

EASTMAN AND LAIRD'S TALES OF THE TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES

ORIGINAL VOL. 1 SERIES TREASURY EDITION

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Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles® created by Peter Laird and Kevin Eastman.
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THE WINTER OF NINETEEN EIGHTY-SEVEN...

NINETEEN EIGHTY-SEVEN! SUCH A VERY LONG TIME AGO... AND NOT SO CLEAR IN MY MEMORY AS IT USED TO BE. I AM SO HAPPY THAT WE KEPT JOURNALS OF OUR ADVENTURES...

AH, YES. *THE SHREDDER* HAD RETURNED, TRANSFORMING OUR *CHRISTMAS EVE* INTO A VERITABLE *HELL ON EARTH.* WE WERE FORCED TO LEAVE THE CITY...

WE MOVED NORTH, OUT OF THE CITY, TAKING REFUGE IN WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS, IN AN OLD FARMHOUSE OWNED BY OUR OLD FRIEND, *CASEY JONES...*

CASEY, WHO PROVED SUCH A VALUABLE ALLY AND TRUSTED COMPANION, WHOSE GROWTH AND MATURITY WAS A MOST WONDERFUL PHENOMENON TO BEHOLD...

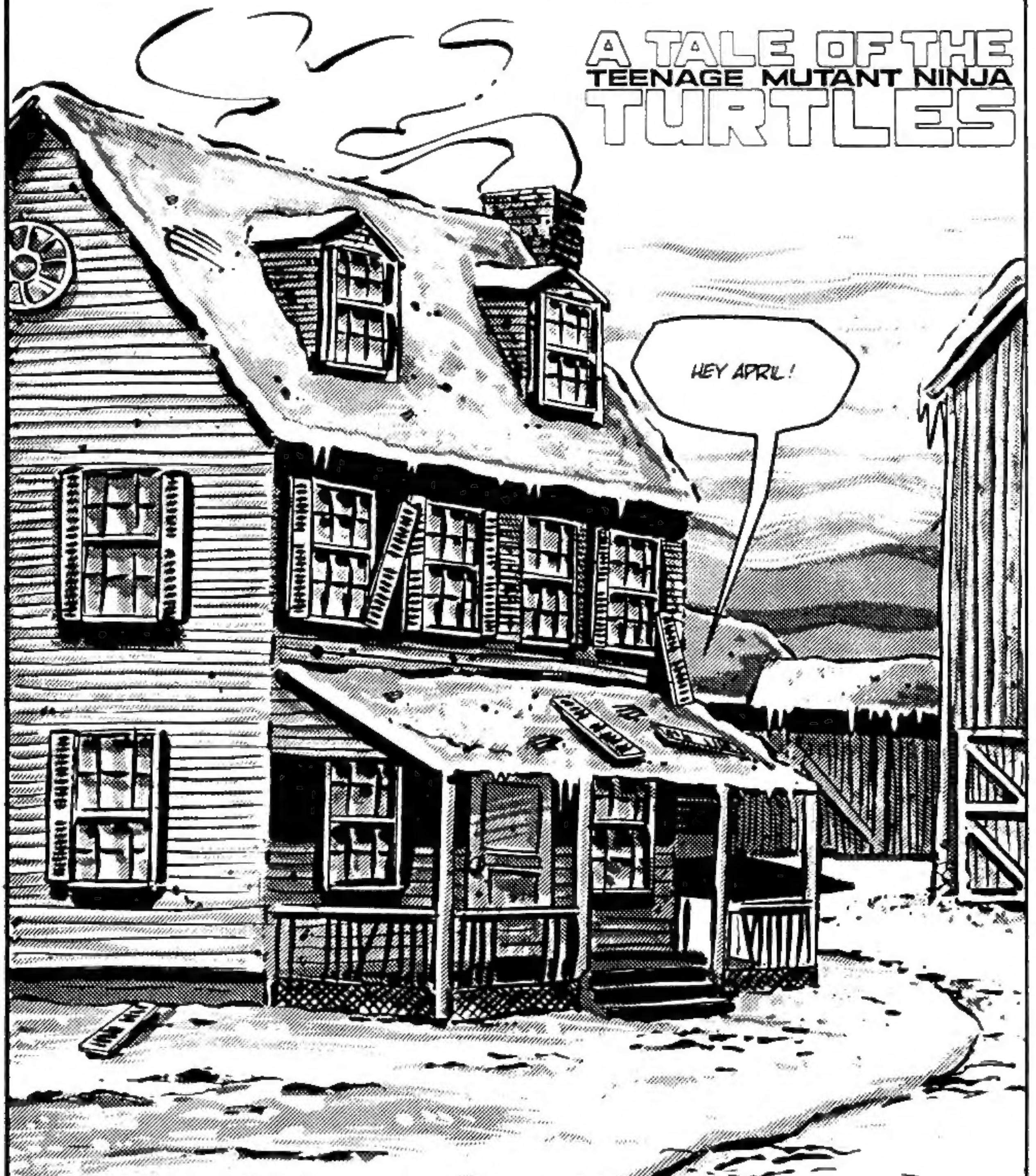
WHICH OF US THEN COULD HAVE GUESSED WHAT WAS TO HAPPEN A FEW SHORT WEEKS AFTER ARRIVING IN MASSACHUSETTS? CERTAINLY NOT I...

LET ME TELL YOU A STORY...

JIM LAWSON

EASTMAN AND LAIRD PRESENT

A TALE OF THE TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES



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KEVIN EASTMAN - PLOT & STORY
PETER LAIRD -
JIM LAWSON - LAYOUTS & PENCILS
RYAN BROWN - INKS
STEVE LAVIGNE - LETTERS

UGH... WHERE DID YOU SAY YOU WANTED THIS REFRIGERATOR?

I THINK IT WOULD LOOK NICE OVER BY THE STOVE...

HANDY, TOO!

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YUCK! THAT THING'S A MESS!

A LOT OF THAT STUFF WE'VE DRAGGED FROM THE BARN HAS TO BE CLEANED AND CHECKED.

CASEY AND I CAN GET STARTED ON THAT NOW.

WHERE IS CASEY?

I THINK HE'S GIVING RAPH A TOUR OF THE HOUSE!

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HEY, RAPH! CHECK THIS OUT! YOU CAN STILL MAKE OUT WHERE THEY HAD TO PLASTER UP THE WALL FROM WHERE I PUNCHED THROUGH IT WHEN I WAS SEVEN!

SWELL...

BOY, WAS I A NUT BACK THEN!

AND LOOK AT THIS BANNISTER! STILL BUSTED FROM THE TIME GRANDPA BET ME I COULDN'T SLIDE DOWN THE ENTIRE WAY! THAT MUST'VE BEEN THE SUMMER OF '72!

HOW'S IT GOING?

WE'LL NEVER PULL IT OFF. THIS PLACE IS TRASHED!

LOOK AT THIS THING!

AH, DON'T WORRY... SOME **FLOWERS**, A FEW **THROW PILLOWS**, AN' THIS PLACE WILL LOOK GREAT!

HMPH!

AW HECK, DON'T WORRY!

COME ON RAPH, LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE WE CAN DIG UP IN THE BARN.

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MEANWHILE IN THE NEAR-BY TOWNSHIP OF HOLYOKE...

COME ON MAN, LIVEN UP!

WE'RE GOIN' TO THE FARM TODAY.

YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S? WHAT FOR? ISN'T YOUR COUSIN LIVING THERE NOW?

CHET'S SPECIAL EXPOSÉ

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I GOT SOME FAMILY BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF...

FAMILY BIZ... AW, MAN...

IT'S IMPORTANT, JERK; QUIT YER WHININ'...

GATHER UP THE BOYS- TELL 'EM TO BE AT DINO'S IN AN HOUR.

SURE, SID!

WHAT'S UP, SID?

DINO'S

THERE'S A RELATIVE OF MINE I WANT YOU TO MEET..

RUMOR IN THE FAMILY HAS IT THAT HE'S SOME KIND OF PSYCHO...

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...I MAY NEED YOU GUYS AS BACKUP!

IT'S GONNA BE WILD MAN, I PROMISE!

G-R

"LET'S ROLL!"

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WOW!

EH?

CRASH
Turtles Ninja

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HA! DON, CHECK OUT THIS OLD RACCOON COAT! PRETTY WILD, HUH?

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TOO BAD YOUR COUSIN MOVED UP. THE OLD DUMP WAS A GREAT PLACE TO PARTY!

WELL, MAYBE AFTER OUR VISIT WE CAN CONTINUE...

YEAH? WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?

SCARE 'EM A LITTLE..!

HA HA HA HA

SOMEBODY'S HERE...!

VROOM!

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MUST BE THE WELCOME WAGON!

LEO, YOU AND DON BETTER DISSAPPEAR...TELL RAPH AND MIKE TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT.

CASEY, THESE GUYS DON'T LOOK LIKE THE WELCOME WAGON...

LET ME TAKE CARE OF THIS.

HELLO, SID.

HEY, COUSIN CASEY, WONT YOU INVITE ME IN?

YOU'RE NOT WELCOME HERE.

THEN ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY FRIENDS, MAX AND SPUDS!

WE'RE COMIN' IN!

KICK BACK, GUYS...!

CASEY!!

SID, YOU PUKE! YOU'VE GOT ONE SECOND TO CALL THESE GUYS OFF OR I'M TEARING THEM AND YOU APART!

TUT, TUT, IS THIS ANY WAY TO SPEAK TO YOUR OWN COUSIN?

WHO'S THE BABE?

SOME WELCOME WAGON!

OK, BOYS, YOU CAN LET HIM GO.

JERKS!

JEEZ SID, YOU'VE PULLED SOME STUPID STUNTS IN YOUR TIME-- BUT THIS TAKES THE CAKE!

JUST WHAT IN HELL DO YOU WANT?

JUST TO GET TO KNOW YOU BETTER... HA HA HA!

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IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME... WHERE SHOULD I START?

HOW ABOUT "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH GRANDPA'S SHARE OF THE HOOSIC TUNNEL TRAIN JOB LOOT?"

WHAT? ARE YOU NUTS? THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, AFTER ALL THIS TIME!

METALLICA

NO ONE EVER BELIEVED HE STILL HAD IT WHEN HE DIED -- INCLUDING ME!

DON'T GIVE ME THAT! ALL THE TIME YOU SPENT WITH THE OLD MAN-- SURELY HE TOLD YOU WHERE HE STASHED THE MONEY!

NO! HE NEVER TALKED ABOUT IT-- AND I'M NOT ONE TO PRY...

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YOU PLAY STUPID REAL GOOD, COUSIN... BUT I DON'T BELIEVE YOU FOR A MINUTE!

YOU KNOW WHERE THE MONEY IS AND YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME...

.. OR ELSE I DRILL YOU AND YOUR OLD LADY!

OH CASEY!

METALLICA

STAY BACK, APRIL!

QUICK! CASEY AND APRIL ARE IN TROUBLE -- FIVE GUYS, ONE WITH A GUN!

WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

OUTSIDE!

WE'LL LURE THEM INTO THE YARD!

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HEY!

IT CAME FROM OUTSIDE...!

HONK HONK

IS ANYONE ELSE HERE?

MAYBE ... WHY DON'T YOU FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF?

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YOU FOUR GO CHECK IT OUT...

...I'VE GOT THINGS UNDER CONTROL HERE!

I'LL CHECK THE CAR--

--YOU SPLIT UP!

CHOK

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GROWL

KLOMP

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CRASH!

HEY! I HEARD YA! C'MONOUT!

NO! YOU COME IN!

HUH!

HI, UGLY! LOOKIN' FOR ME?

HEY, HEY FUNNY MAN-- TIME TO DIE!

THUNK

KAK

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HELLO?

GAH!

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I WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING YOUR BUDDIES, SID..

SHUDDUP! TELL ME WHERE THE MONEY'S HID!

HUH?

THE HORN AGAIN?

BEEP BEEP

GRRRR!

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BOP

APRIL, GRAB THE GUN!

CRASH

YOU MADE ME MAD, SID... REAL MAD!

BAM

WHAP

WHUMP

CASEY!! STOP IT!

WHAT?

WHY? THIS GUY'S SCUM - HE DESERVES THIS!

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WHY I OUGHTA...

CASEY NO...!

AHHHH... ALL RIGHT.

OH YER FEET, SLEAZEBAG!

YOU BUTTHEAD! YOU'RE GONNA KEEP ALL THE MONEY FOR YOURSELF!

DAMN YOU, DON'T YOU GET IT?

METALLICA

THERE IS NO MONEY!

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NO..NO... YOU'RE WRONG... HE BURIED IT.. $250,000.00!

HIS LAST WORDS...

"X MARKS THE SPOT."

?

X MARKS THE SPOT!?!

YOU'RE A FOOL AND A JERK!

MY OLD MAN AND I HAVE GONE THROUGH THIS WHOLE FARM...

...SEARCHED IT FROM TOP TO BOTTOM LOOKING FOR THIS "X"!

WE THOUGHT WE'D FOUND IT SEVERAL TIMES... BUT NO SUCH LUCK...

HE WAS A CLEVER OLD WINGNUT...

SID, SID, SID...

I KNOW THE MONEY'S STILL HERE!

YER DREAMIN' SID...

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NO, NO! IT'S TRUE!

I KNOW IT!!! YOU KNOW IT!!!

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH...

"X MARKS THE SPOT..." YUK YUK YUK!

CASEY, YOUR COUSIN SOUNDS LIKE HE'S FLIPPED!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH HIM?

AND TAKE THIS THING; I HATE GUNS!

YEAH, OL SID'S A FEW BRICKS SHORT...

AS FOR THIS...

...I NEVER DID LIKE THESE THINGS, EITHER.

SHOULD I GET THE POLICE?

NO... EVEN THOUGH HE'S INCREDIBLY STUPID, HE IS MY COUSIN...

I'M GONNA LET YOU GO. BUT YOU HAVE TO PROMISE TO BE A GOOD BOY!

METALLICA

NO! THINK, MAN! "X MARKS THE SPOT!!"

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SID, PER GOD'S SAKE, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ANY MONEY, AND X'S OR ANY SPOTS!

WAITAMINNIT..

NAH... IT COULDN'T BE...

THIS IS CRAZY!

WHAT? WHAT?

CASEY, WHAT?

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SPOT WAS A STRAY DOG GRANDPA AND I FOUND AND HAD FOR YEARS—WELL, HE GOT PRETTY SICK ONE SUMMER AND WHEN HE DIED WE BURIED HIM OUT BACK BEHIND THE BARN...

I REMEMBER THERE WAS A CERTAIN STONE IN THE FOUNDATION OF THE BARN THAT GRANDPA WANTED TO MARK THE GRAVE WITH...

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HE THOUGHT IT LOOKED LIKE A HEADSTONE!"

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, MAN? LETS GET DIGGING!

WAIT... IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE THAT HE'D BURY IT IN THE GROUND... TOO INACCESSIBLE...

HOW ABOUT BEHIND THE STONE?

UNGH! IT WON'T BUDGE!

OF COURSE!

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WORK AWAY SOME OF THE SMALL ROCKS AROUND THE STONE!

CHECK THIS OUT! IT'S OPEN BEHIND HERE!

I'VE GOT SOMETHING!

ITS MINE!!

I'M THE ONE WHO'S BEEN SEARCHING FOR IT!

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WHY YOU... I SHOULDA POUNDED YOU WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE!

MONEY!!

RIP

MONEY! MONEY! HUH?

NO.. NOT MONEY...

THEY'RE NOTES, IN GRANDMA'S HANDWRITING...

RECEIPT

$ 10,000.00 Cash Donation to the American Cancer Society

DONATIONS SHE'D MADE WITH THE MONEY!

WHAT?! DONATIONS?! SHE GAVE IT AWAY?

MAYBE SHE TRIED TO MAKE UP FOR HER HUSBAND'S CRIME!

GOOD OL' GRANDMA...!

HA HA HA

NO MONEY...

SOB!

THE END

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EPILOGUE

SID'S BUDDIES FIT NICELY INTO THE TRUNK OF HIS CAR...

I WONDER IF HE'S FOUND THEM YET?

DOUBT IT...

ANYWAY, AT LEAST NOW THAT SID KNOWS THERE AIN'T ANY MONEY, WE'VE PROBABLY SEEN THE LAST OF HIM!

YEAH... AN' GOOD RIDDANCE TO BAD RUBBISH!

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MANHATTAN, BOSTON, SPRINGFIELD... MOST LESS-THAN-MINDFUL PEOPLE WILL TELL YOU THAT ALL CITIES ARE THE SAME.

NOTHING COULD BE FURTHER FROM THE TRUTH.

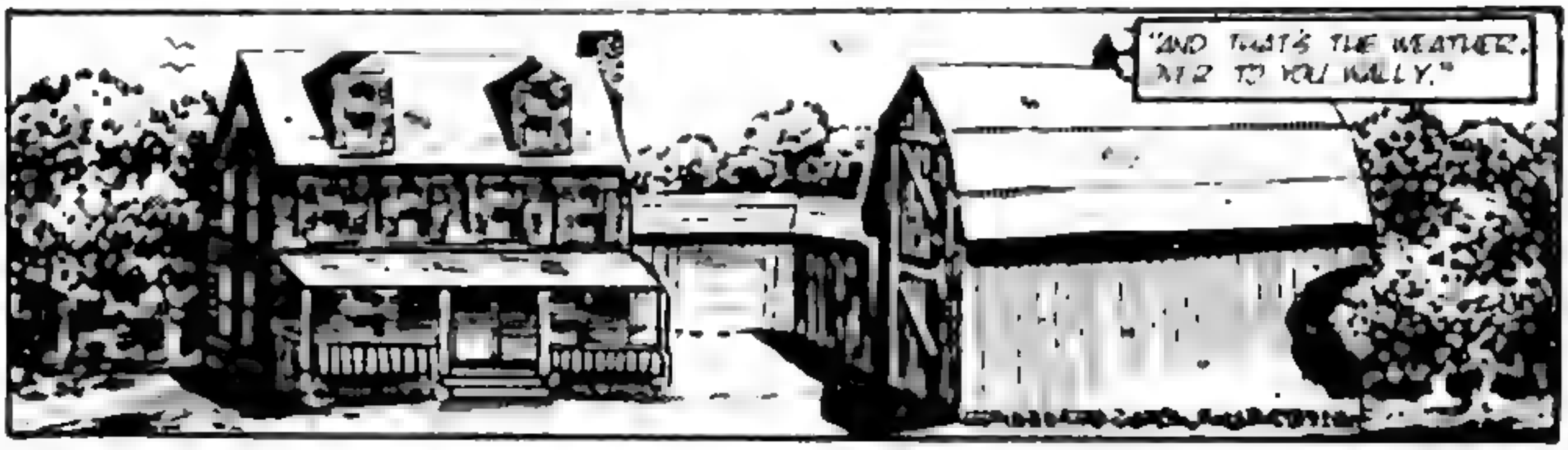
CITIES ARE AS COMPLEX AND VARIED AS THE HUMANS WHO INHABIT THEM.

TAKE *SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS* FOR EXAMPLE. A CITY THAT HAD ITS *HEYDAY* IN THE INDUSTRIAL LATE NINETEENTH AND EARLY TWENTIETH CENTURIES...

...AND ONE THAT HAS SUFFERED A STEADY ECONOMIC AND SOCIAL DECLINE EVER SINCE. A CITY THAT, TO THE CASUAL OBSERVER, LACKED ANY SORT OF HOPE AND CARE WHATSOEVER...

TO THE CASUAL OBSERVER...

LET ME TELL YOU A STORY...



EASTMAN & LAIRD PRESENT

TALES OF THE TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES

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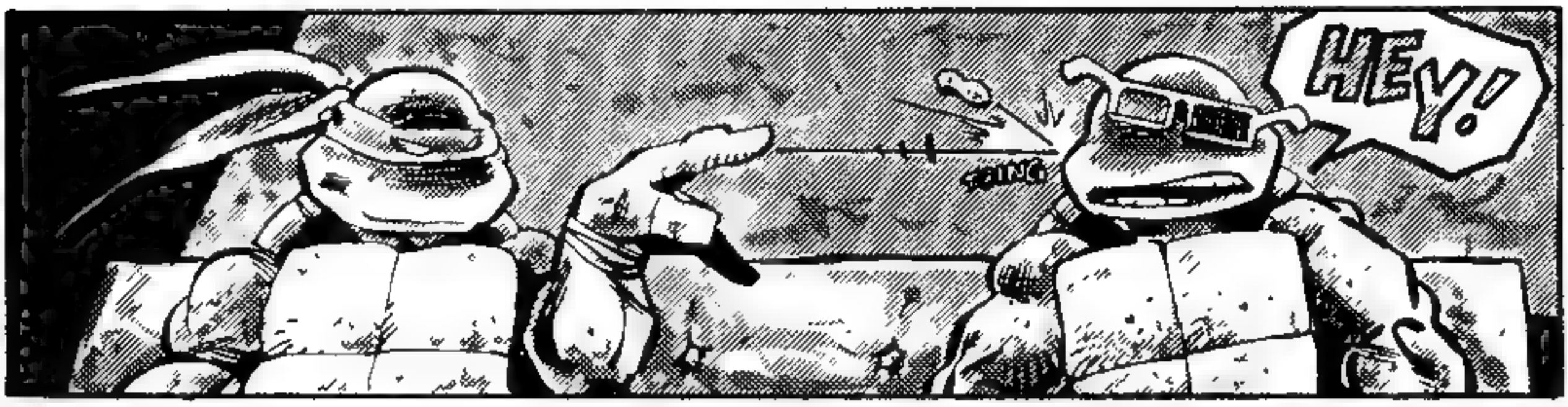
NOBODY'S FOOL!

EASTMAN AND LAIRD
STORY/PLOT

LAWSON
LAYOUTS/PENCILS

BROWN
INKS

LAVIGNE
LETTERS



SPRINGFIELD POLICE HAVE REPORTED A RASH OF ANONYMOUS TIPS WHICH HAVE LED THEM TO SEVRAL ARRESTS AND CONVICTIONS.

A POLICE SPOKESMAN BELIEVES THAT ONE PERSON IS RESPONSIBLE AND THEY ASK HIM TO COME FORWARD AND IDENTIFY HIMSELF.

AS FOR ME I'M GLAD SOMEONE'S OUT THERE LOOKING OUT FOR LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS SUCH AS MYSELF. RIGHT, BABS?

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, WALLY!

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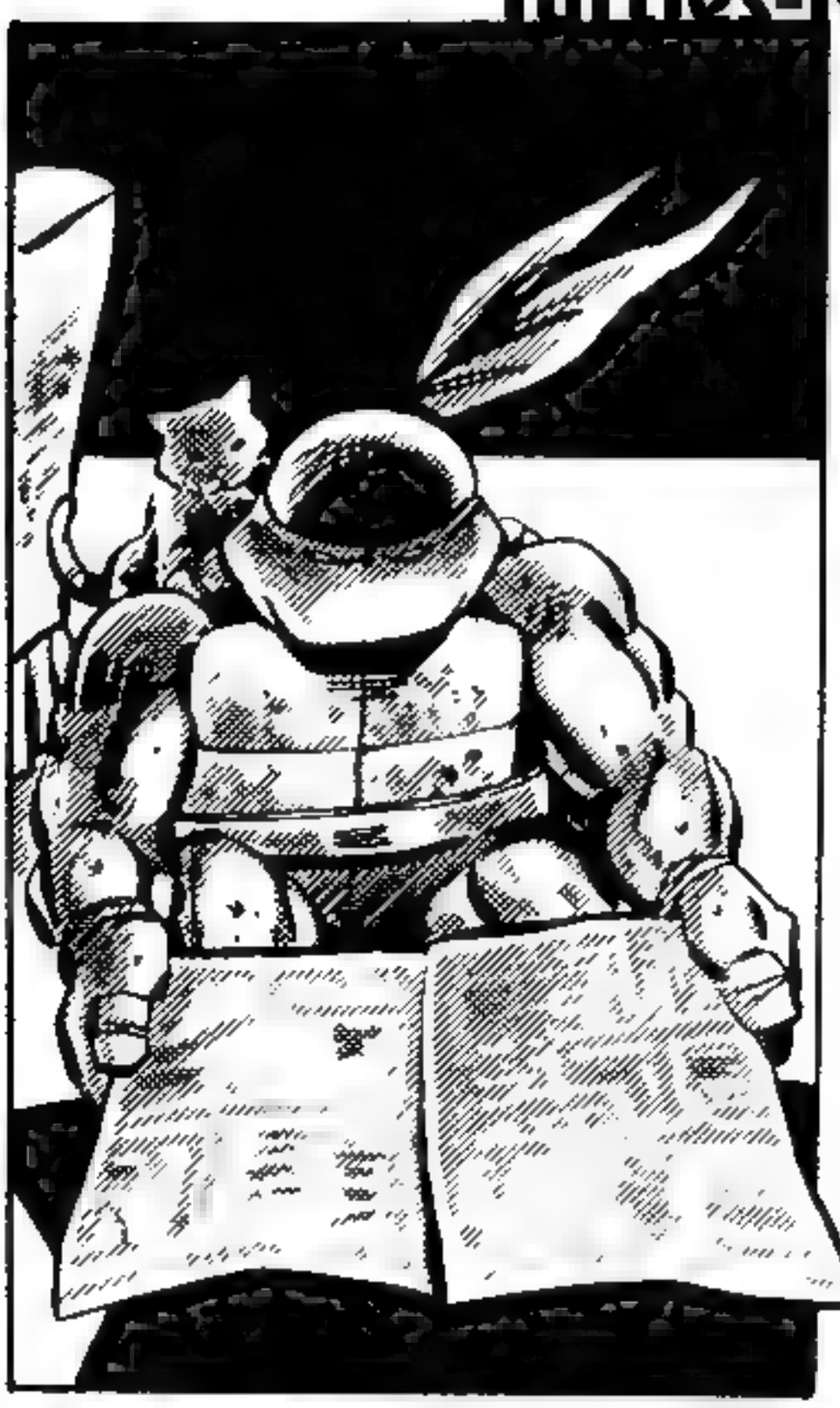

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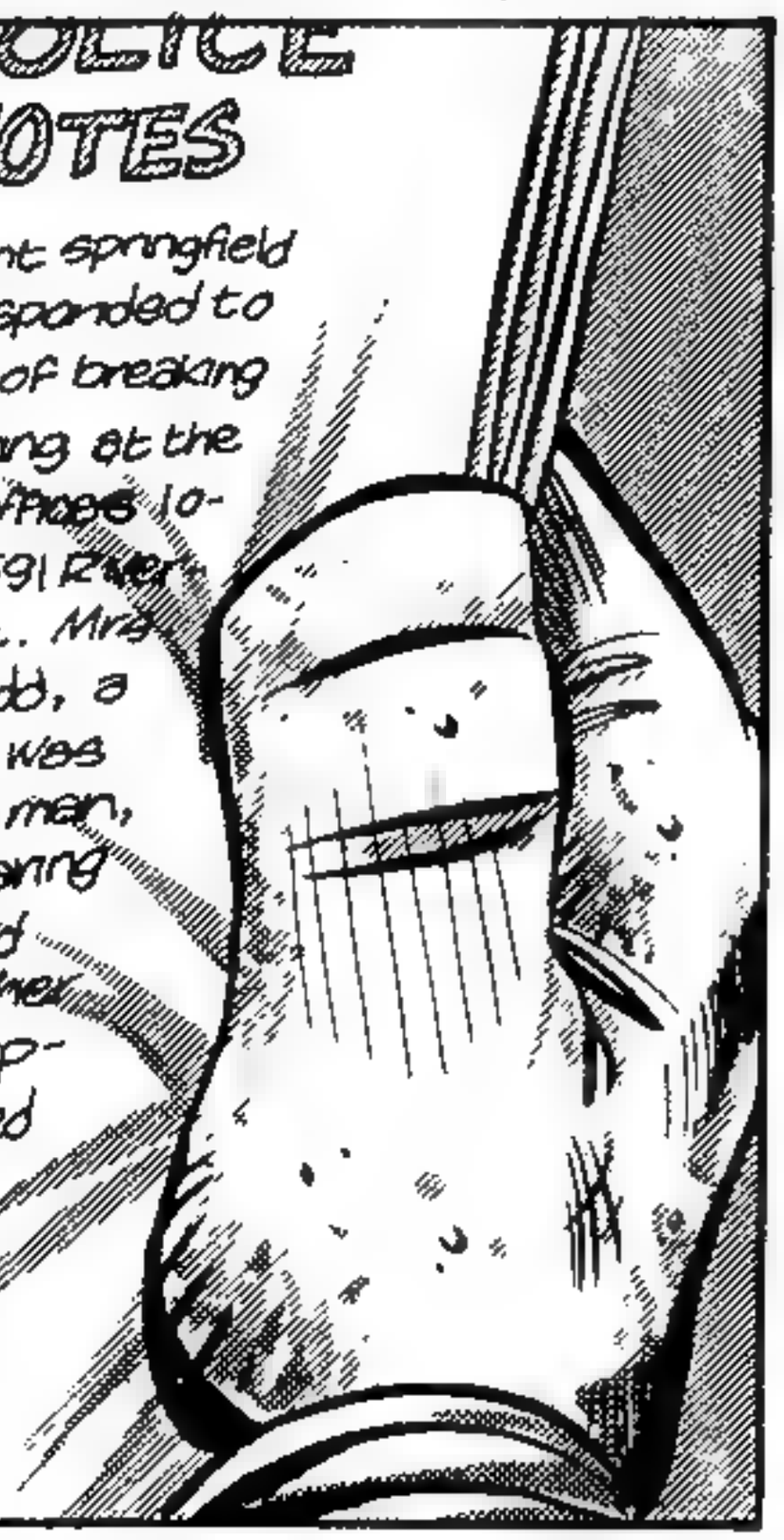
POLICE NOTES

Last night Springfield Police responded to a report of breaking and entering at the business officated at 591 River dale Avenue. Mrs Bertha Budd, a cleaning lady, was startled by a man, reportedly wearing a ski Mask and cape, while on her rounds. The perp-etrator then fled out a seventh story window. Police at the scene found no sign of the intruder.



YAHH!

PLOP!

LOOK AT YOU GUYS! YOU'RE BECOMING COUCH POTATOES!

WHAT WE NEED IS A BOY'S NIGHT OUT!

LETS GO TO SPRINGFIELD. IT'S A CITY... IT'LL BE GREAT. WE HAVEN'T JUMPED AROUND ON SOME BUILDINGS IN QUITE A WHILE!

ALL RIGHT!

LET'S GO!

I'LL LEAVE CASEY AND APRIL A NOTE.

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CAN'T WE GO AFTER BARNEY MILLER IS OVER?

HEY!

LATER THAT NIGHT..

WELL, WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR ABOUT 3 HOURS AND SEEN MOST OF THE POINTS OF INTEREST ON THIS TOURIST MAP!

I LIKED THE BASKETBALL HALL OF FAME!

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GUNFIRE!

BLAM BLAM

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DO NOT BLOCK DUMPSTER

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UNGH!

MY GOD!

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT I NEED YOUR HELP!

WHAT? JUST A SECOND-- WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

THERE'S REALLY NO... UNGH... TIME TO EXPLAIN!

IT WOULD SEEM YOU'VE BEEN SHOT!

YES...IT'S ONLY A FLESH WOUND.

THIS IS TOO BIZARRE!

I AGREE!

THE TRUCK DOWN THERE... I NEED TO KNOW WHERE IT'S GOING.

LOOK, WE DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU AND YOU EXPECT US TO HELP YOU?

THIS IS NO GAME... I'M WORKING ON A CASE.

A CASE? WHAT ARE YOU?

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I'M A POLICE OFFICER.

HERE'S MY BADGE.

NOW WILL YOU HELP ME?

ALL RIGHT. WE AGREE TO HELP YOU

GREAT. JUST FOLLOW THAT TRUCK. I'LL MEET YOU UNDER THE MEMORIAL BRIDGE AT DAWN.

WILL YOU BE O.K.?

YES.

WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!

WHAT IF HE'S LYING?

WHAT IF HE ISN'T?

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WHAT ARE WE DOING UP HERE?

I'M NOT SURE WE CAN TRUST THIS GUY.

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WE WERE STUPID TO LET HIM GO.

HE COULD'VE GOTTEN THAT BADGE ANYWHERE.

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HIS NAME.

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW... BUT I THINK WE CAN TRUST HIM.

DOESN'T MATTER... I DON'T THINK HE'S GONNA SHOW.

HELLO

WHY YOU..!

EASY, RAPH...

LOOK, YOU--I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE. BUT WE DESERVE SOME KIND OF EXPLANATION AS TO WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!

YES.

WELL?

AT THIS POINT. I HAVE NO ANSWERS. EARLIER, WHEN I MET YOU, I WAS JUST FOLLOWING UP A LEAD.

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IT WOULD SEEM I'VE STUMBLED ONTO SOMETHING BIGGER THAN ALL OF US.

NOW TELL ME. WHERE DID THE TRUCK GO?

WE FOLLOWED IT TO B.F.R. TRUCKING.

OK.

THAT'S IT?!!

VERY WELL. IF YOU WANT MORE ANSWERS, MEET ME UNDER THE BRIDGE AT NIGHT FALL.

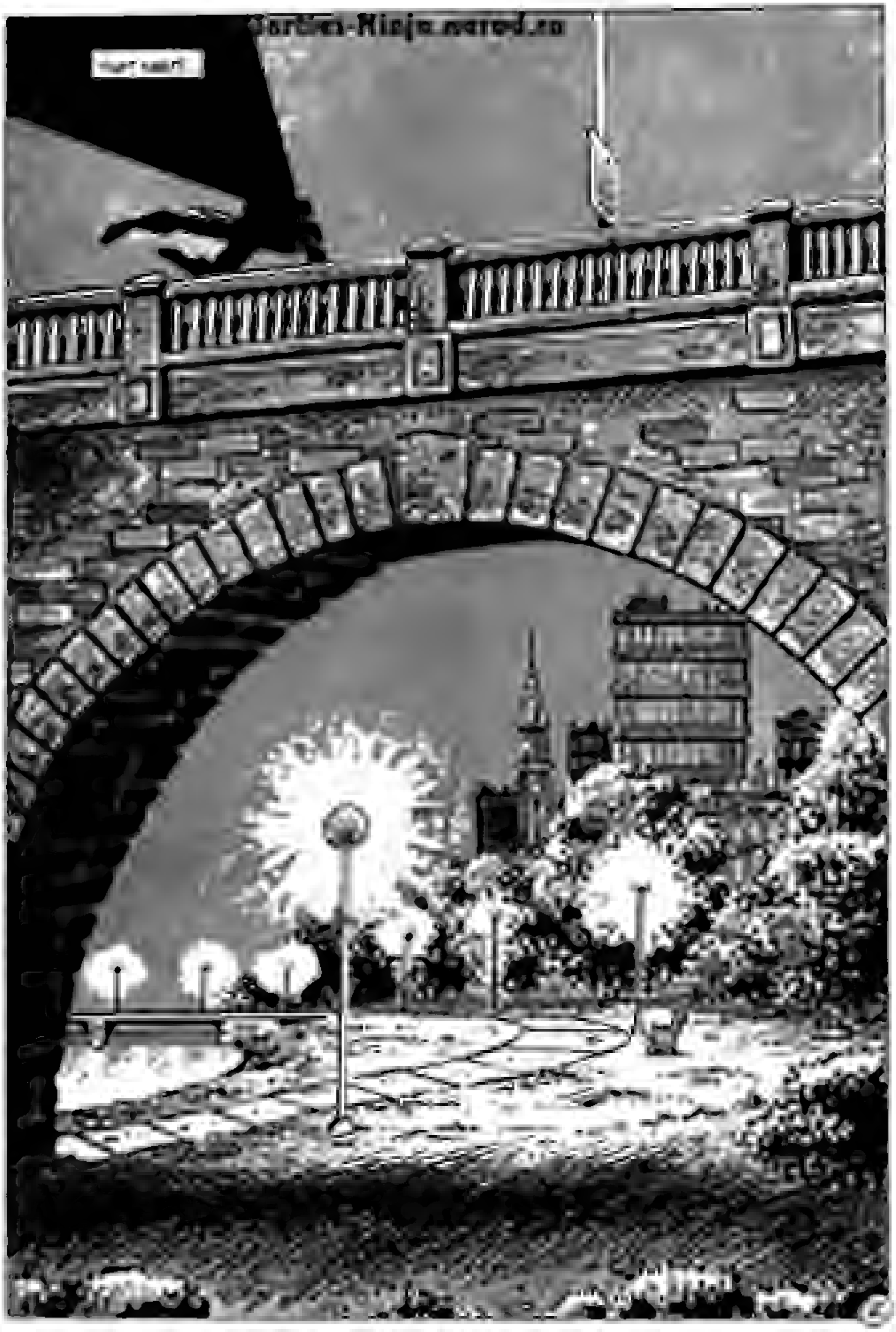
HOW DO WE KNOW WE CAN TRUST YOU?

YEAH--LESSEE YOUR FACE!

LOOK, FRIEND - AS I SEE IT, I'M TAKING A CHANCE TRUSTING YOU! YOU'LL GET YOUR ANSWERS TONIGHT

BY THE WAY, WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS?

I DIDN'T!



THA-

THUMP

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LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?

YOU SURPRISED ME.

NOW WE ARE EVEN.

WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

NOT FAIR. MY NAME IS LEONARDO.

YOU STILL DON'T TRUST ME?

TRUST IS SOMETHING EARNED.

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YES...

I'VE BEEN INVESTIGATING A NEW SALVAGE COMPANY DOWN BY THE RIVER. ALL ATTEMPTS TO DETERMINE ITS OWNERSHIP HAVE LED TO DEAD ENDS.. SO LAST NIGHT I WENT THERE. I SAW A TRUCK BEING UNLOADED SO I DECIDED TO GET A CLOSER LOOK THAT'S WHEN I WAS FIRED UPON BY THE SECURITY GUARDS. WHEN I MET YOU I WAS FLEEING FROM THEM.

THEN YOU GUYS LED ME TO THIS TRUCKING COMPANY

TODAY I WAS ABLE TO FIND OUT THAT B.F.R. TRUCKING'S BIGGEST ACCOUNT IS **RUFFINGTON ARMS**, WHICH HOLDS SEVERAL BIG GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS

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IN ADDITION, I STAKED OUT B.F.R.. THE SAME UNMARKED TRUCK THAT YOU FOLLOWED LAST NIGHT, LEFT EARLY THIS AFTERNOON AND WENT TO RUFFINGTON, WHERE IT WAS LOADED. FROM THERE IT WENT BACK TO THE SALVAGE COMPANY.

WHAT I NEED TO DO NOW IS GET A LOOK AT WHAT THEY'RE SHIPPING.

THAT MEANS A TRIP TO THE SALVAGE COMPANY.

TONIGHT!

MY BROTHERS AND I WILL HELP YOU.

AS YOU WISH.

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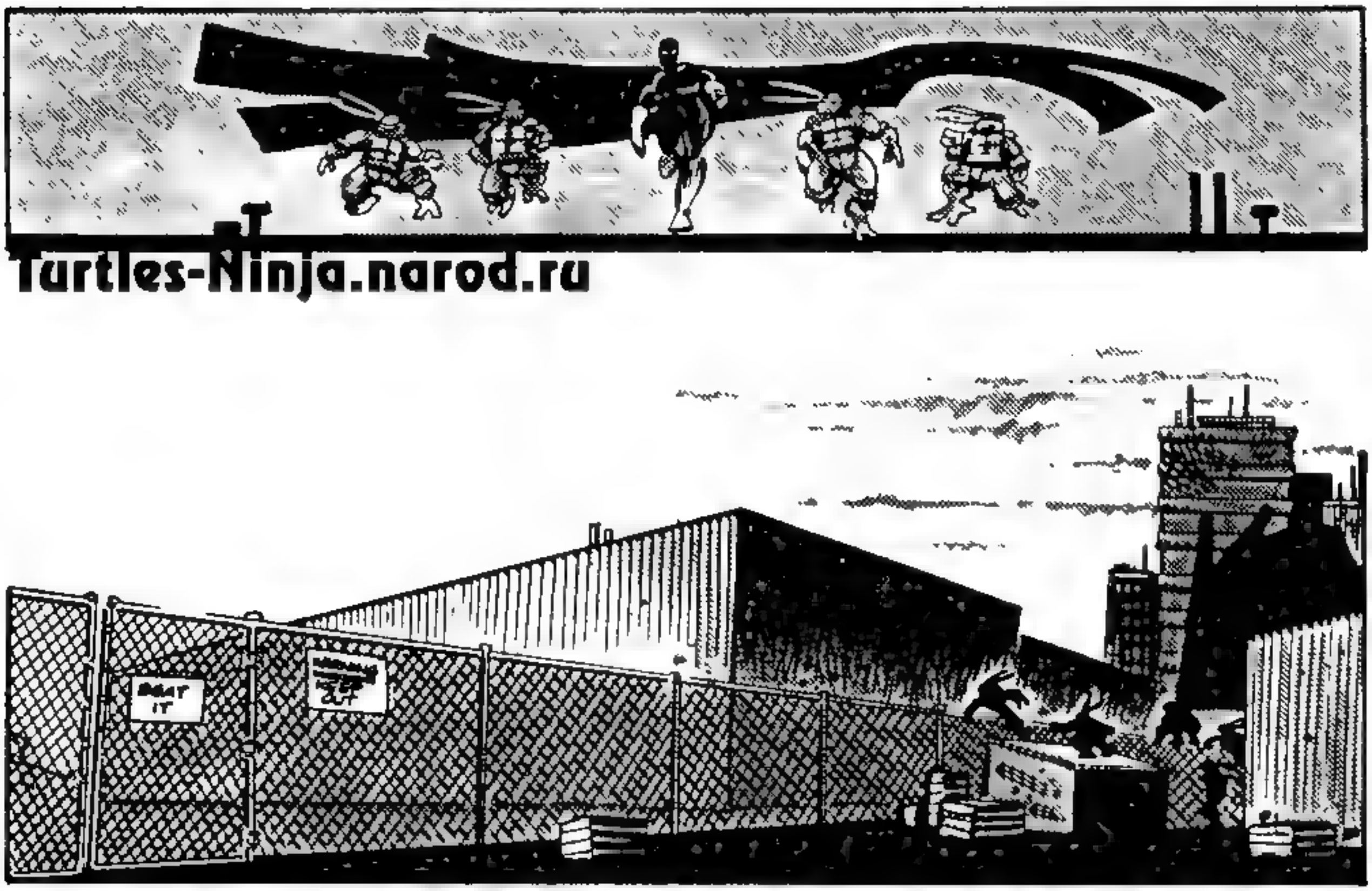

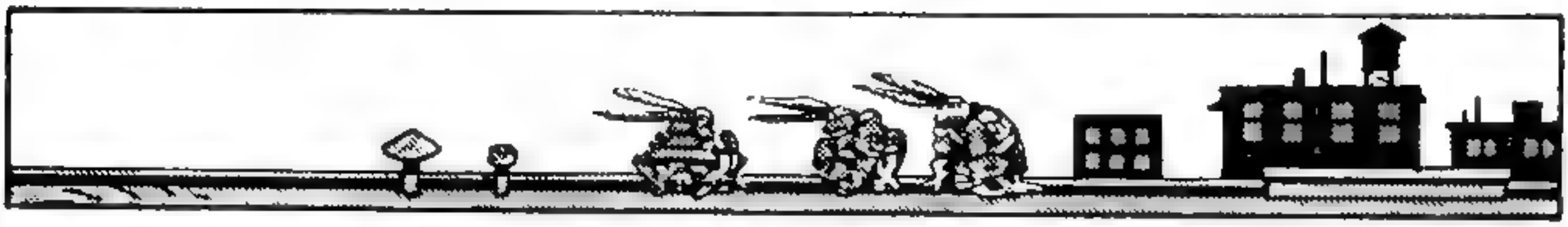

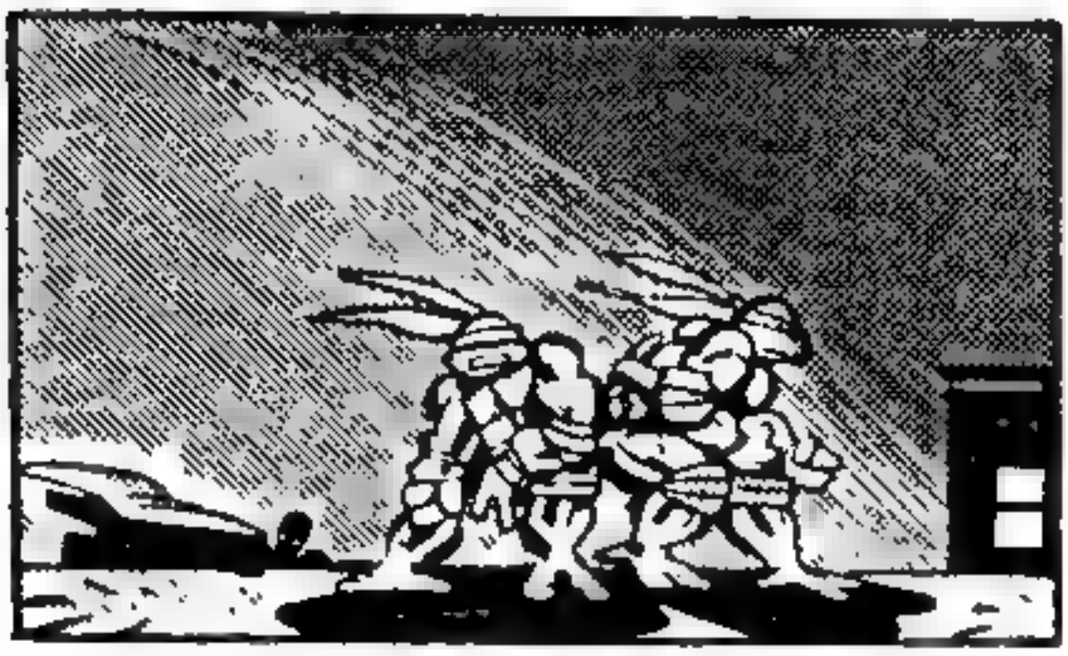

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NO SLIP-UPS!

PSSHT!

BWAGO!

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MY GOD...

LASER SIGHTS...

OBVIOUSLY A LARGE CALIBER FULLY AUTOMATIC RIFLE COMBINED WITH SOME KIND OF RPG-TYPE WEAPON...

THE GUYS DOWN AT THE STATION ARE GONNA WANT TO SEE THIS! I GOTTA GET TO A PHONE!

UH OH...

I GOT A BAD FEELING.

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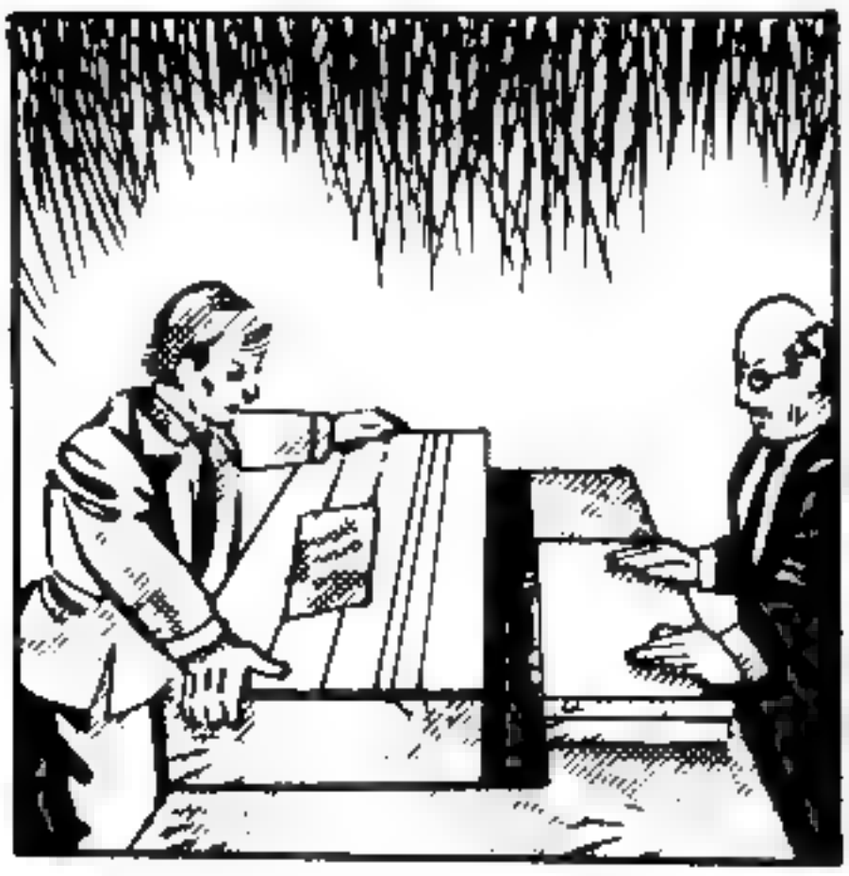
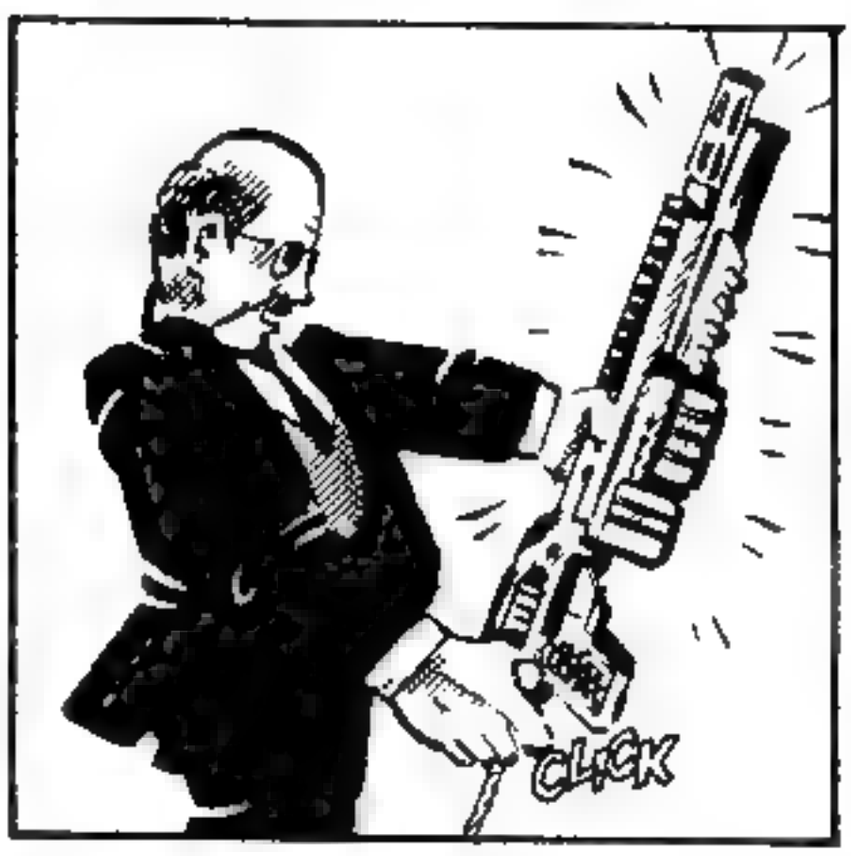
.. A REAL BAD FEELING.

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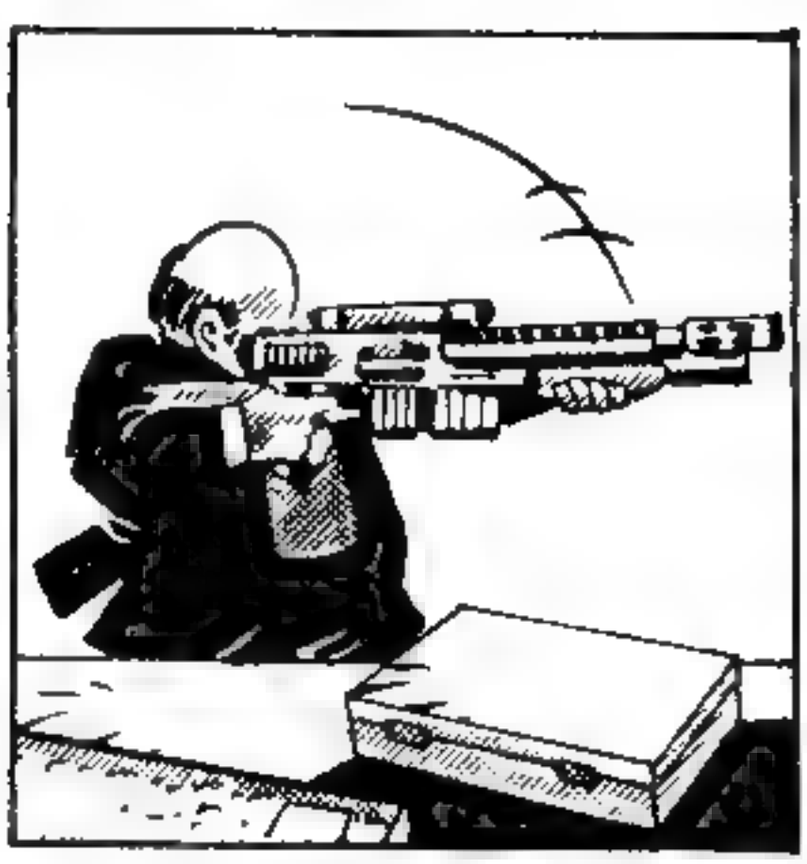
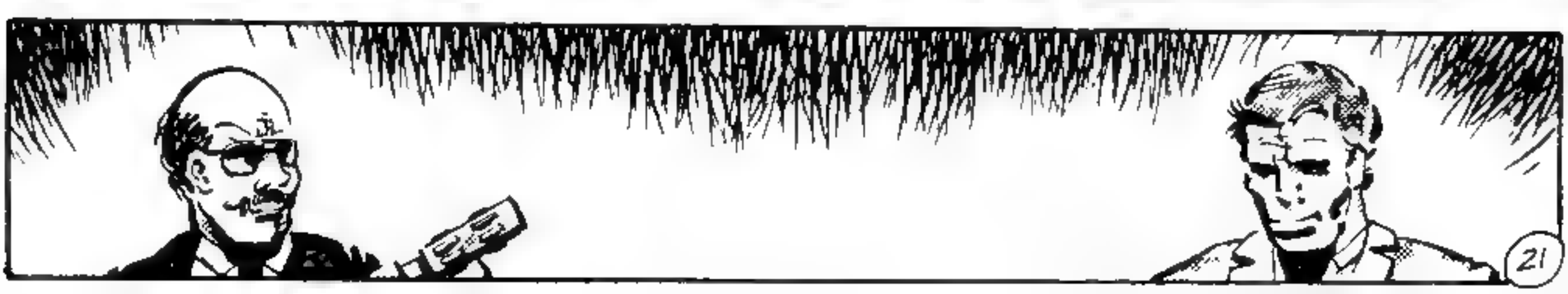


THE BUY'S GOING DOWN NOW!

SPRONG



I'M GOING AFTER THE REINFORCEMENTS.

WE CAN'T LET THESE GUYS GET AWAY!

WAIT! SOMETHING ELSE IS HAPPENING DOWN THERE!

THEY'RE TAKING THEM OUT THE SIDE DOOR!

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LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GONNA FLOAT 'EM DOWN RIVER ON THAT BARGE!

JEEZ -- THIS IS ALL HAPPENING TOO FAST!

IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S UP TO US! WE'VE GOT TO PREVENT THOSE GUNS FROM LEAVING!

LEAVE THE GUARDS TO US.

Yahoo!

RAPH AND MIKE TOOK THE BACK DOOR, WE'LL TAKE THE FRONT!

BLAM

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OH NO.

THEY'RE FLYING THEM OUT...

"...NOW!"

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FUMBLE
FUMBLE

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BLAM BLAM

BRAAA

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FOOSH

JEEZ...

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WHUP WHUP WHUP

WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP

THOOM

SPLASH

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IT LOOKS LIKE THE COPS HAVE THINGS WELL IN HAND...

CAPTAIN KELSEY, IT APPEARS THAT RUFFINGTON ARMS, IN ADDITION TO MANUFACTURING THESE GUNS FOR THE GOVERNMENT, THEY WERE SELLING THE EXCESSES TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

WHAT SCUM!

YEAH, AND WE DIDN'T EVEN NEED A TIP TO BUST THESE GUYS!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO **NOBODY**?

NOBODY? WAS THAT HIS NAME, LEO?

HE NEVER REALLY DID SAY.

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WELL, IT'S KINDA STRANGE THAT HE JUST SPLIT!

HE DIDN'T EVEN THANK US!

THANKS, GUYS!

HALLOWEEN...

I'M REMINDED OF THE TIME WE TANGLED WITH A COUPLE OF GUYS AND A MAGIC IDOL...

WE WERE STILL LIVING IN MANHATTAN...

KLUNK WAS STILL WITH US... AND WE LIVED TOGETHER AS *FAMILY.*

CASEY JONES

LET ME TELL YOU A STORY...

PROLOGUE :

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PLEASE NOTICE WE HAVE TURNED ON THE NO SMOKING SIGN FOR OUR DESCENT INTO KENNEDY AIRPORT...

WELL, HADJI, AFTER MANY YEARS OF SEARCHING, I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE I'VE FINALLY LOCATED THE IDOL.

WHAT'S OUR PLAN?

FIRST, WE MUST FIND THE STORE THAT IS CALLED SECOND TIME AROUND.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUY THE FIGURE?

NO, IT MUST BE STOLEN.

I VERY MUCH ENJOYED YOUR FLIGHT... THANK YOU, CAPTAIN.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

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DO WE GO TO THE STORE NOW?

NO... FIRST WE NEED TO RECRUIT SOME HELP.

...WHICH SHOULDN'T BE TOO DIFFICULT.

TAXI

DOONEY'S
TURT BAR

Second Time
Around

I HAVE A BARE SPOT ON MY MANTLE AND WOULD LIKE TO FILL IT WITH SOME KIND OF FIGURINE...

MY TASTE RUNS TOWARD THE GROTESQUE!

I THINK I HAVE JUST THE THING FOR YOU!

ALBUMS 25¢

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IT'S INDIAN OR BURMESE, I THINK...

...AND IT'S PRICED TO MOVE!

AH, YES... IT'S QUITE NICE.

HOWEVER, I'M AFRAID I FORGOT MY BILLFOLD!

THANK YOU FOR YOUR TIME!

?

HALLOWS THIEVES

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HALLOWEEN IS SUCH A BLAST.
YEAH! THE ONLY NIGHT OF THE YEAR WE CAN BE SEEN IN PUBLIC!
WWEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
THE STORE ALARM!
PROBABLY KLUNK SET IT OFF AGAIN!
I'LL GO CHECK IT OUT!
KLUNK?
Second
Arou

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OOPS!

AREN'T YOU GUYS A LITTLE OLD FOR TRICK OR TREAT?

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YARRR

WHAP

WHAP

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THESE GUYS CERTAINLY AREN'T PROS...

THEY'RE CLUMSY UNTRAINED!

HUH?

R.E.M.

NUTS!!

WE HEARD THE NOISE- WHAT HAPPENED?

DID KLUNK DO THIS?

THREE GUYS... TWO GOT AWAY!

MAYBE THIS ONE WILL TALK!

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FIRST, LET'S GET A LOOK AT YOU!

HE LOOKS LIKE A ZOMBIE!

MAYBE HE'S ON DRUGS!

WHAT WERE YOU DOING HERE?

HE TOLD US... M-MADE US TAKE THE STATUE ..

WHERE IS IT TO BE TAKEN?

BLUE STAR HOTEL

GASP GASP

YOU'RE CHOKING HIM!

NO... I'M NOT!

!?!

GASP GASP

HE'S DEAD

GET YOUR WEAPONS, WE'RE GOING TO THE BLUE STAR!

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WHAT HAPPENED?
I GAVE THEM A SLOW-ACTING POISON BEFORE I SENT THEM OUT ON THE JOB.
WE HAVE AN UNLIMITED SUPPLY OF EXPENDABLE SERVANTS. WHY LEAVE WITNESSES?

MINUTES LATER.

WHAT DO YOU SEE, DON?

TWO GUYS, BUT THEY'RE NOT OUR BURGLARS; ONE OF THEM HAS GOT APRIL'S STATUE!

The Statler Hotel

HEY GUYS!

SHHH!

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HOWDY!

MECCA LECCA HI MECCA HEINE HEINE WHA-

WHAT KIND OF CREATURES ARE THESE?

LOOK, FRIEND, WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE...

JUST PAY US THE TWO DOLLARS FOR THE FIGURE AND WE'LL LEAVE.

TWO DOLLARS! TWO DOLLARS!!

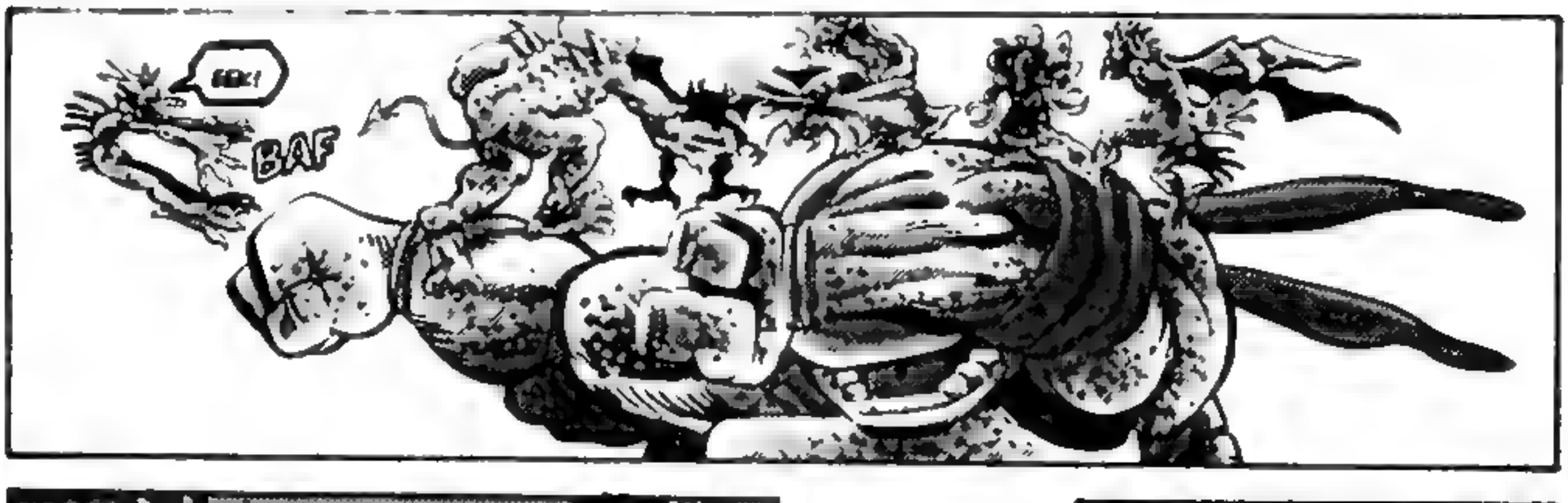
No!

YOU'RE TOO LATE!

MIRACH LIADITH DEMONS COME FORTH!

SLEEP!

GAK!



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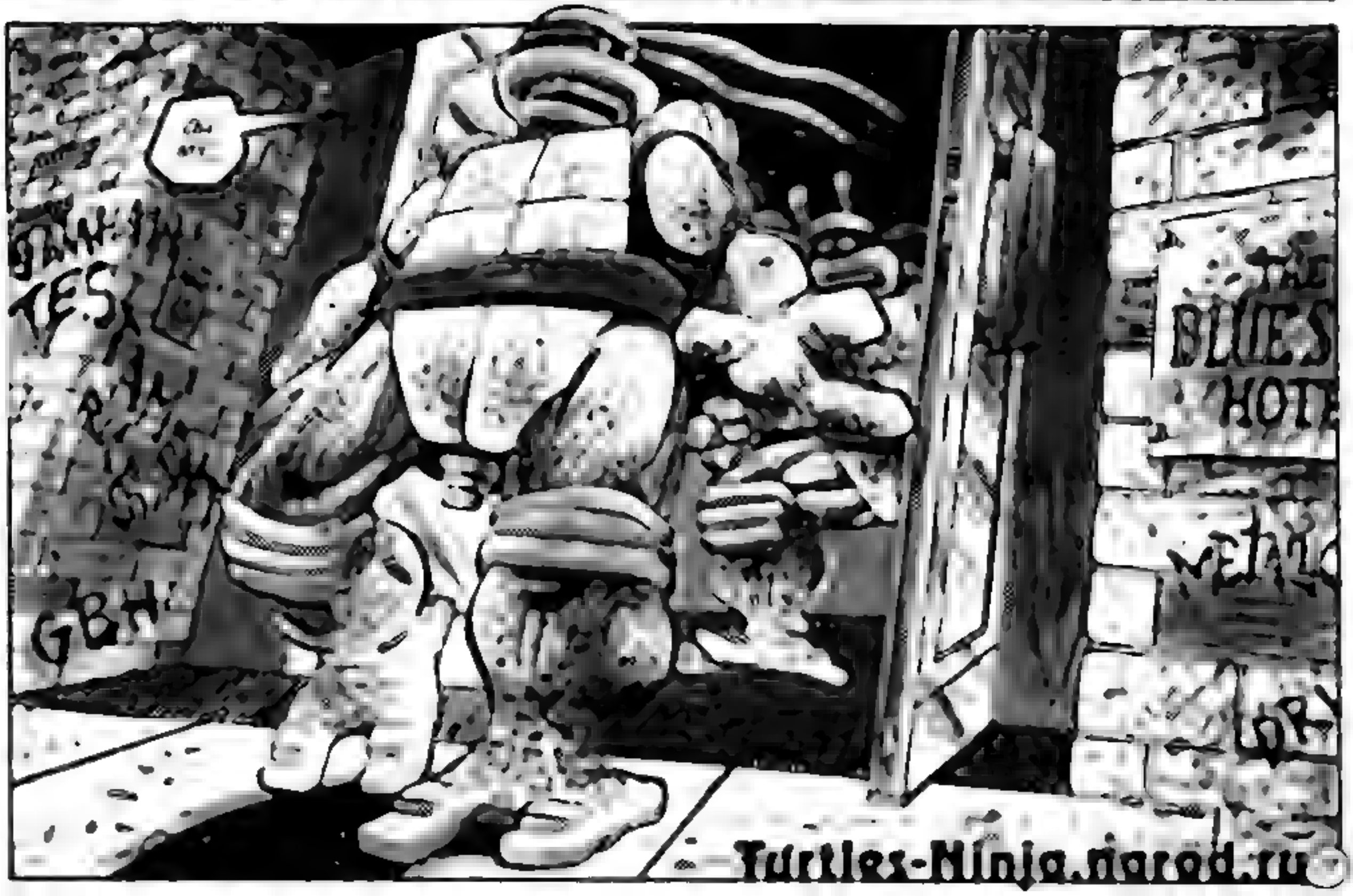

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LOOK BOSS! IT'S THOSE FOUR CREATURES!

NO MATTER. ALL I NEED IS A SMALL INCANTATION.

GANDI GANDI

BAGAR AL SHOHEM

BARACH HEMAR

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BOOGA BOOGA!

CRUSH THEM!

THAT'S EITHER A GREAT HALLOWEEN COSTUME OR WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

IT'S APRIL'S STATUE!

C'MON GUYS...

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IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!

YARR

FACE ME!

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RAPH, I THINK YOU MADE IT MAD!

TAKE THIS UGLY!

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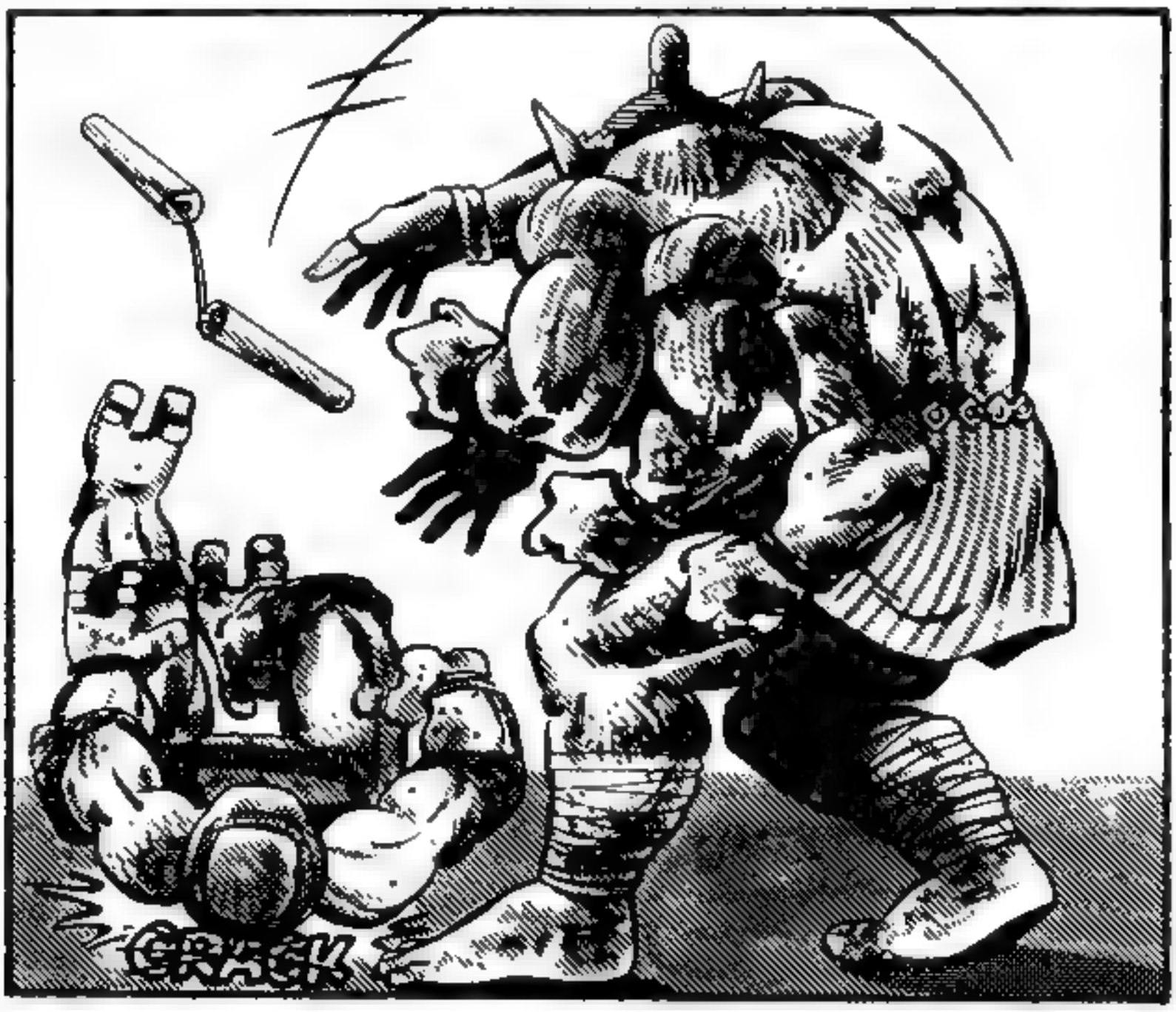

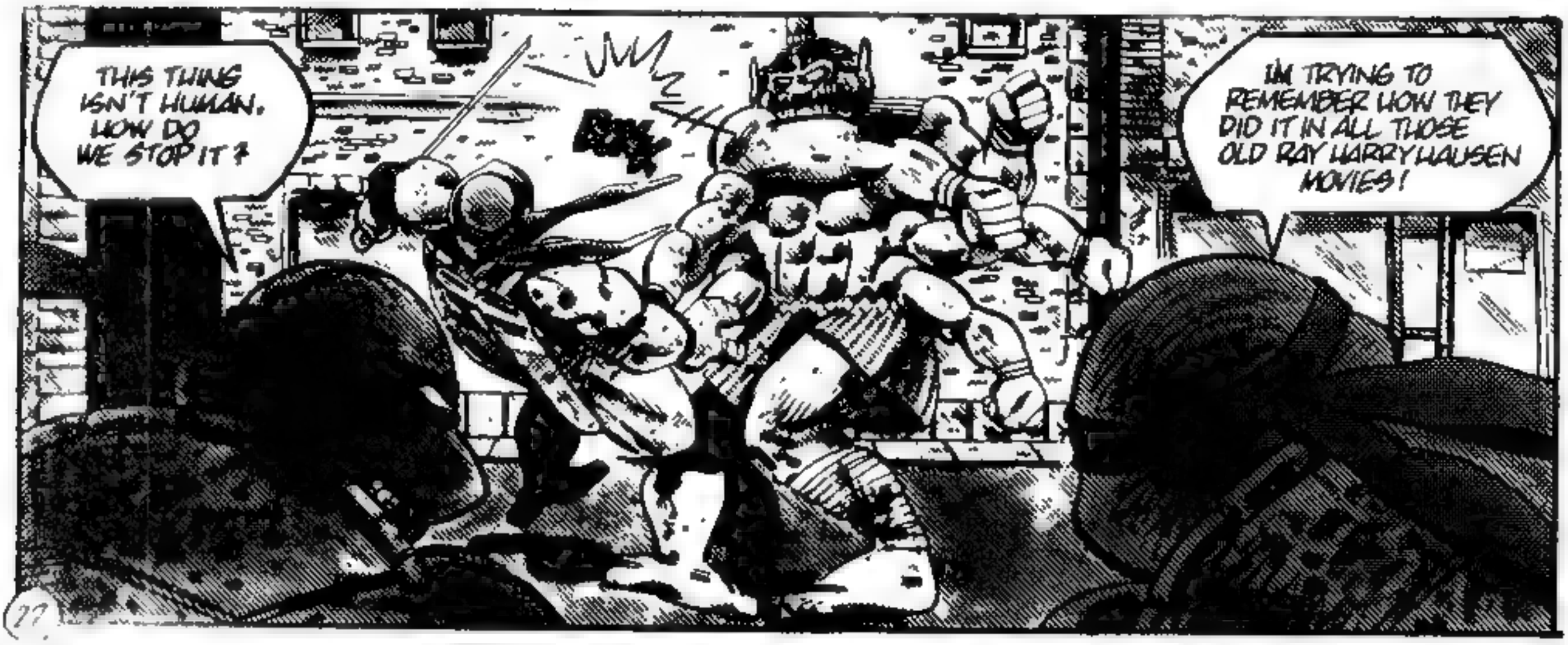

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THIS GUYS INDESTRUCTIBLE.

HE'S GOT OUR WEAPONS...

THERE'S NOTHING THAT CAN'T BE BEATEN!

WE NEED TO BUY SOME TIME.

LET'S TRY TO LURE IT ONTO THE ROOF.

HEY UGLY!

IS HE FOLLOWING?

YUP!

BOSS! BOSS! THEY WENT INTO THIS ALLEY!

JAKE'S PIZZA

JOE'S BAR

HE MUST BE FINISHING THEM OFF!

ALREADY THE TINY THIEVEING DEMONS HAVE BEGUN THEIR LOOTING!

THE GREATEST THIEVES THROUGHOUT TIME...

...HAVE WIELDED POWER OVER THE IDOL AND ITS DEMONS!

Jules-Ninja.narod.ru

HOW DO YOU THINK STONE AND CONCRETE WALLS WERE PENETRATED?

INCREDIBLY COMPLEX SECURITY SYSTEMS BY PASSED?

CERTAINLY NOT BY THE HAND OF MAN!

AND NOW... OBEY ME!

HERE IT COMES.

LISTEN. THIS THING SEEMS TO WANT OUR WEAPONS.

WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT LEFT PUT OVER BY THE LEDGE.

SHHH.

HE'S ALMOST IN POSITION...

NOW!

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YAAAARRRRR

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YIIIE! HIT A POWER LINE!

"HE BUSTED RIGHT THROUGH THE PAVEMENT!"

KATHOOM

BOING!!

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HEY! THE LITTLE DEMONS ARE FADING OUT!

I GUESS THEY COULDN'T EXIST WITHOUT THE "STATUE"...

HERE'S MY STAFF!

LOOK! OUR GUYS ARE GETTING AWAY!

ALLOW ME!

TRIP

TRIP

POWER LINE RUPTURE CAUSED THE BLACKOUT

LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF! HE AND HIS BUDDY MUST HAVE LOOTED THE ENTIRE BLOCK!

NO! NO!

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OK YOU KICK BUNA'S NEW ANCESTORS WE WILL TAKE OUR LOOTING!

YEA SIR. YES SIR!

NICE ABS...

YEAH BUT NO CONTOURS!

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MONSTERS, FACT OR FICTION?

WHAT EXPLAINS OUR STRANGE FASCINATION WITH THE FOUL, FEARSOME *GHOULS* THAT HAUNT OUR NIGHTMARES?

DENIZENS OF *DEMENTED DREAMS*, NOSFERATUS OF *NARCOLEPTIC NIGHTMARES*... THEY'VE ENGAGED OUR IMAGINATIONS WITH THEIR HOARY, HORRIBLE HAUNTING SINCE TIME IMMEMORIAL...

BUT DO THESE *WRETCHED ABOMINATIONS* SPRING FORTH FROM OUR SUBLIMINAL PSYCHE... OR WALK THIS WORLD *AS REAL* AS *YOU* OR *I*?

YOU ALWAYS DID HAVE A GIFT FOR WORDS, *MIKEY*...

LET ME TELL YOU A STORY...

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...HAS EXCEEDED PORTRAYAL. HELPLESS AGAINST THE THING IT HAS BECOME.ME
THE WATERS PART AND I ARISE...
I, MONSTER
...Y BECOME TOO COLD FOR THE SWAMP TIME. FROM NOW ON I'LL HAVE TO BE SATISFIED WITH CONFINING MYSELF TO THE FACTORY

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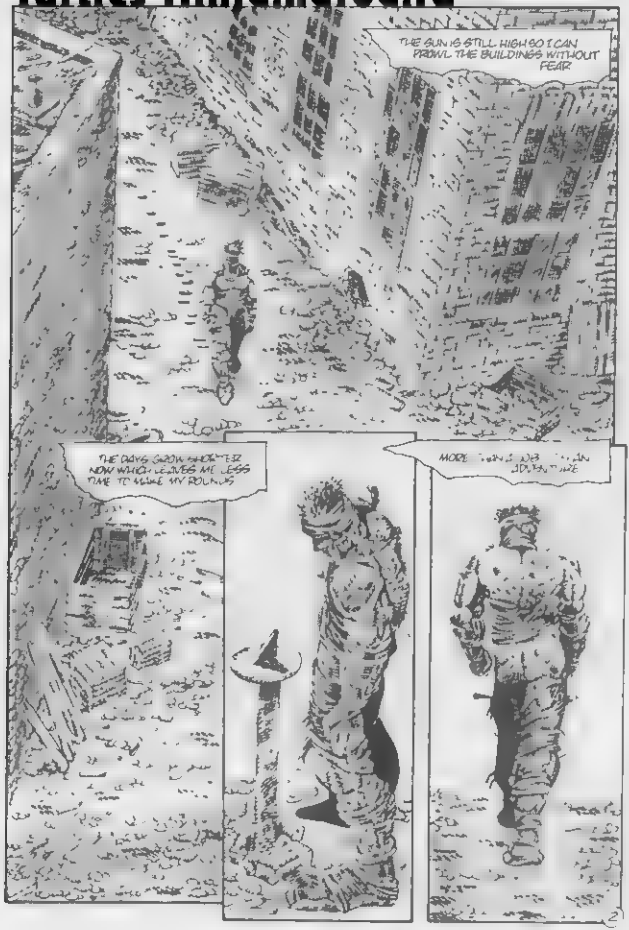
THE SUN IS STILL HIGH SO I CAN PROWL THE BUILDINGS WITHOUT FEAR
THE DAYS GROW SHORTER NOW WHICH LEAVES ME LESS TIME TO HUNT MY PREY

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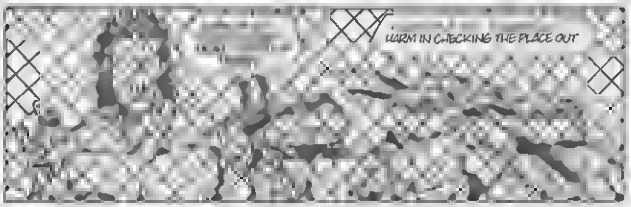

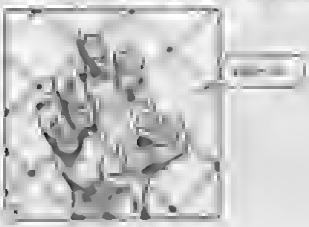

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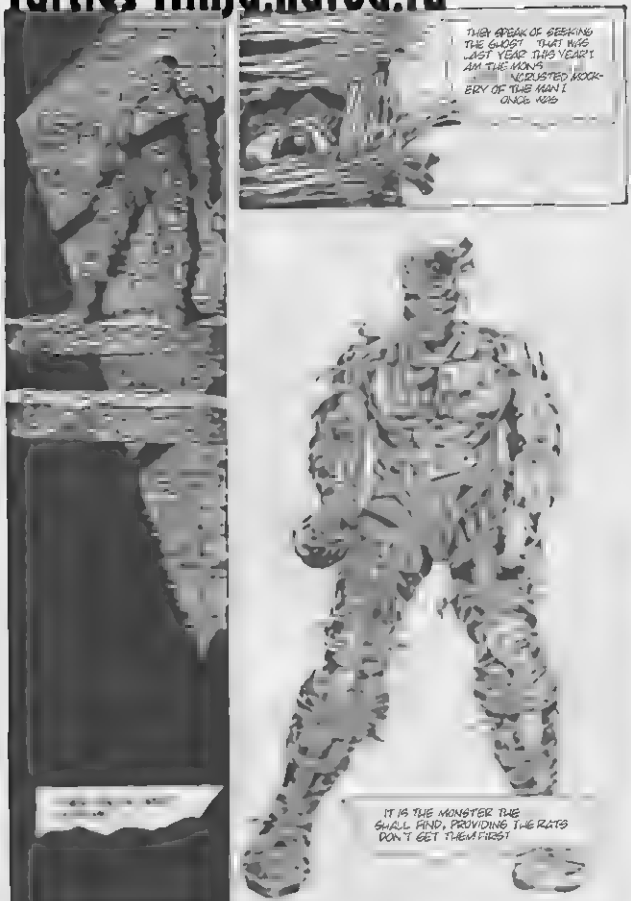
THEY SPEAK OF SEEKING THE GHOST THAT WAS LAST YEAR THIS YEAR'S AM THE MONS
NCRUSTED ROCK-ERY OF THE MAN I ONCE WAS
IT IS THE MONSTER THE SHALL FIND, PROVIDING THE RATS DON'T GET THEM FIRST

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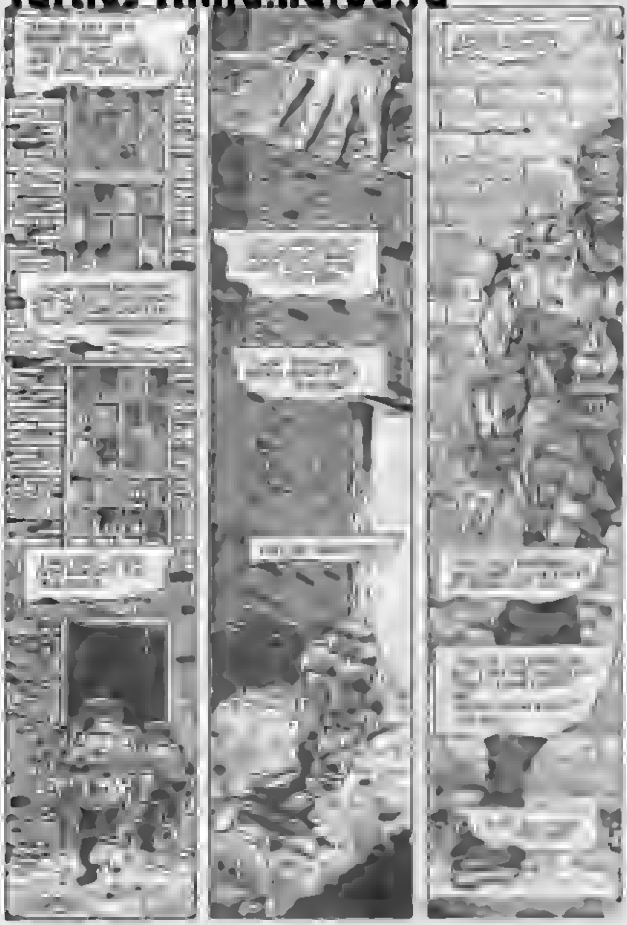

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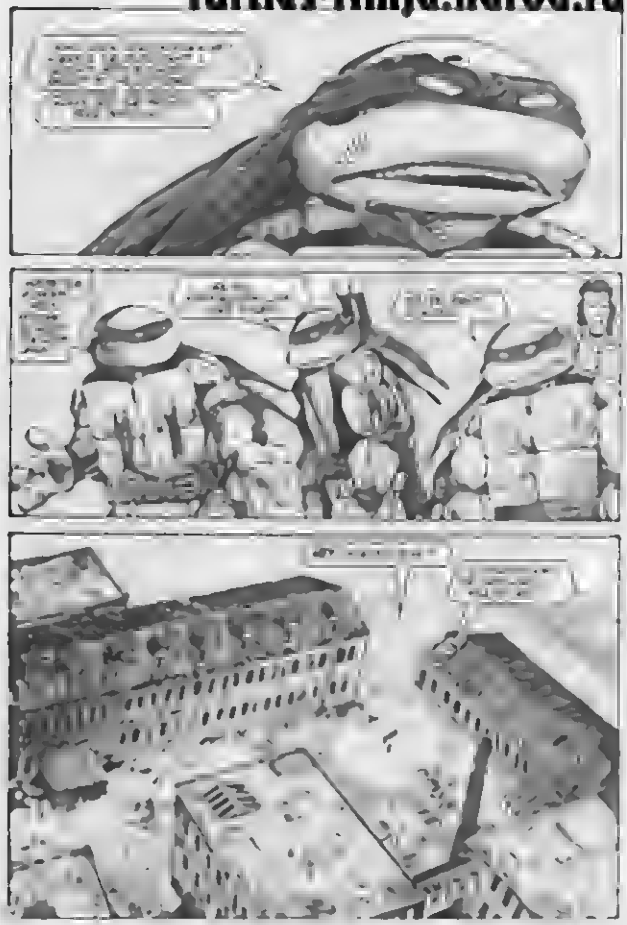

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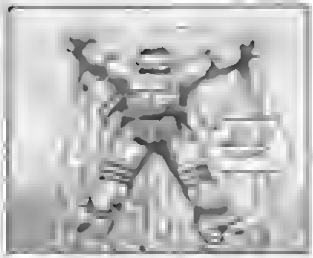

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HIGH ABOVE THE COMPLEX NOW I WAIT

WITH EYES THAT SEE ALL I WATCH THE SUN SET SLOWLY OVER THE EMPTY FACTORY BUILDINGS THAT I HAVE CLAIMED AS MINE

I HEAR THE OTHER MONSTERS NOW, CALLING FOR THEIR MISSING FRIEND

WITH ANIMAL-LIKE NECESSITY I PONDER HOW I WILL KILL THEM

THIS SURPRISES ME EXCEPT FOR THE RATS I HAVE NEVER KILLED ANOTHER. THEN I KNOW. THIS ATTITUDE SIGNALS THE TRANSCENDENCE OF PLAYING THE MONSTER TO THE REALITY OF BEING THE **MONSTER**!

I HAVE COMPLETELY ABANDONED THE MAN AND BECOME THE MONSTER

INSTINCT OVER INTELLECT.

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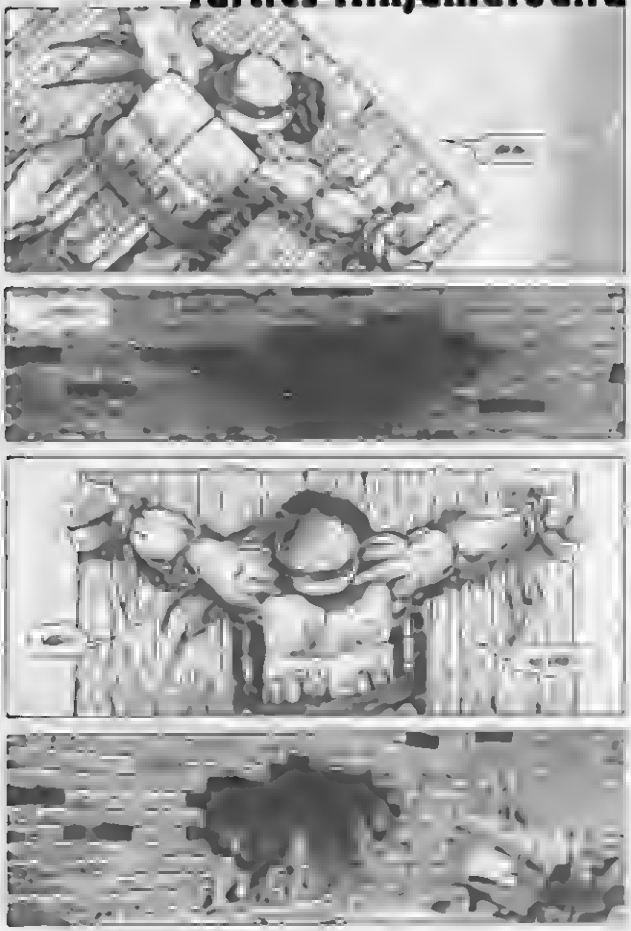

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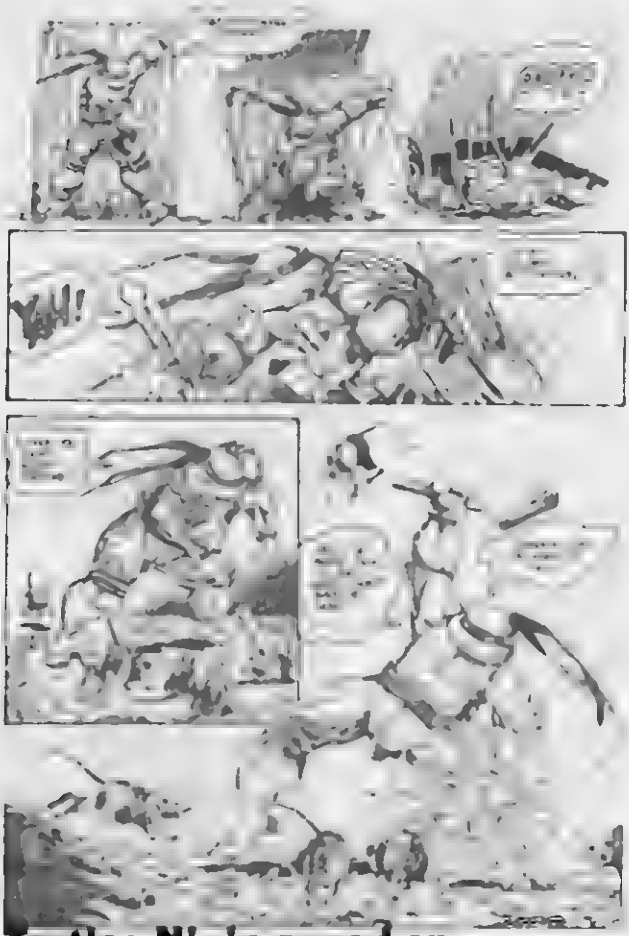

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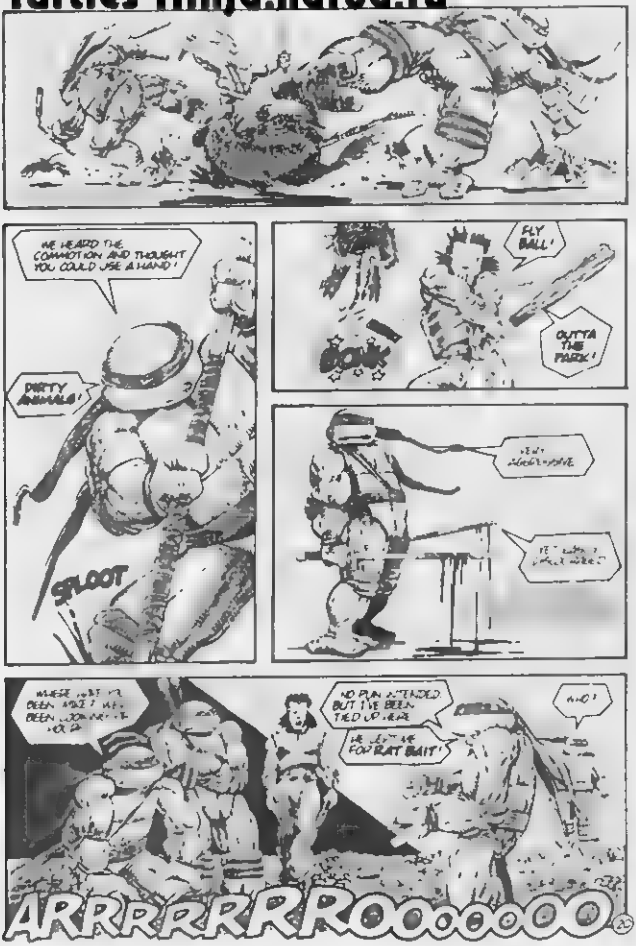
WE HEARD THE COMMOTION AND THOUGHT YOU COULD USE A HAND!
DIRTY ANIMALS!
SPLOOT
FLY BALL!
OUTTA THE PARK!
NO PUN INTENDED BUT I'VE BEEN TIED UP HERE
HE LEFT ME FOR RAT BAIT!
AND!
ARRRRRRRROOOOOOOO

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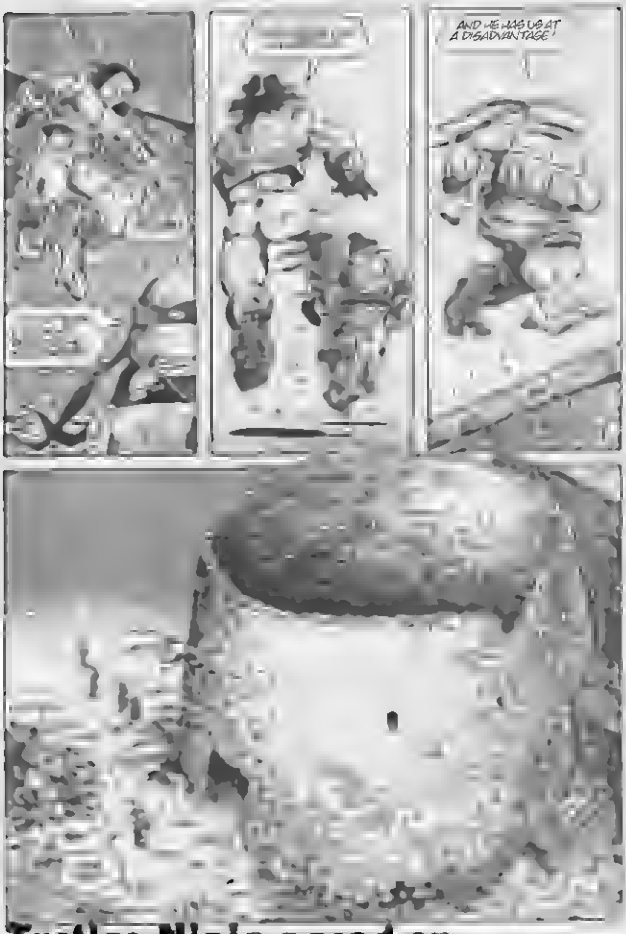

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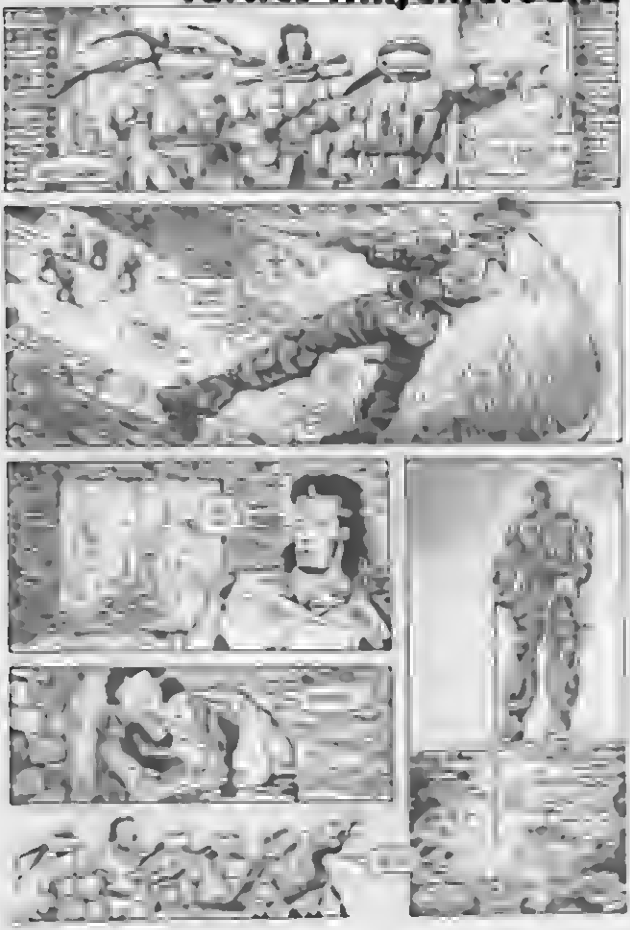

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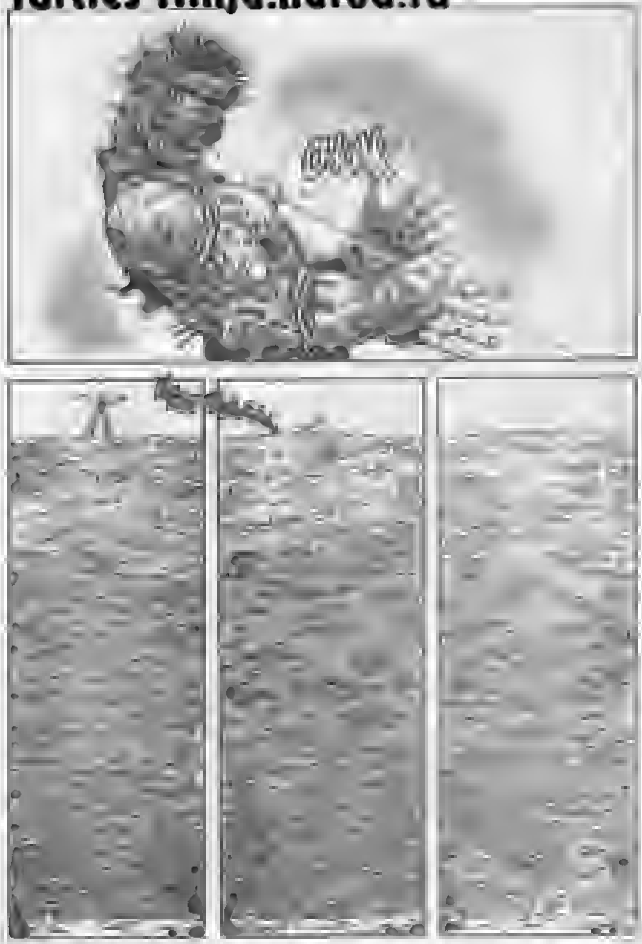

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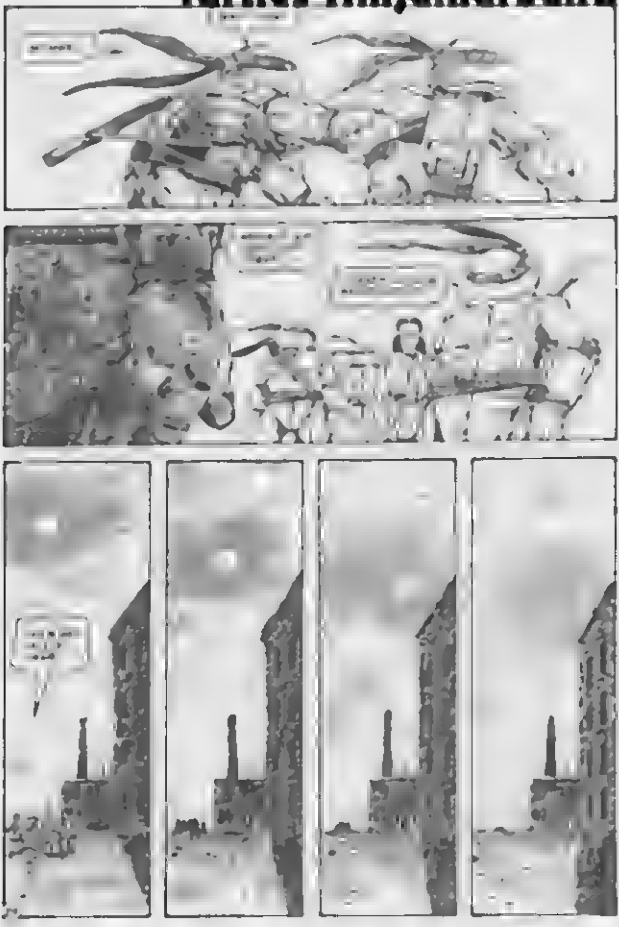

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SUPERHEROES...

THERE WAS A TIME THAT EVEN WE DENIED THEIR TRUE EXISTENCE AMONGST MANKIND, THINKING THEM THE EXCLUSIVE PROVINCE OF COMIC BOOKS AND TELEVISION.

WE CAME, HOWEVER, TO KNOW BETTER. BACK WHEN WE WERE LIVING IN NEW YORK WE STUMBLED UPON SOMETHING THAT CHANGED OUR MINDS... FOREVER.

LET ME TELL YOU A STORY...

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EASTMAN & LAIRD PRESENT

A LAWSON/BROWN/LAVIGNE PROD

HE THINKS BACK TO THE DAY IT ALL BEGAN. A STORM WAS COMING UP AND HIS CREW WAS TRYING TO POUR THE LAST SECTION OF A CONCRETE WALL BEFORE IT BEGAN RAINING
HE REMEMBERS LOOKING UP. A FLASH OF LIGHT FOLLOWED BY A FEW SCENES FROM HIS EARLY CHILDHOOD, THEN BLACKNESS
HE REMEMBERS THE FOREMAN CALLING EVERYONE IN, THAT IT WAS STARTING TO THUNDER. DETERMINED TO INSTALL THE LAST ROW OF STEEL REINFORCEMENT BAR, HE CONTINUED
WHEN HE CAME TO THE OTHERS WERE STANDING OVER HIM, ASTONISHED. THE LIGHTNING BOLT HAD MUTATED HIM INTO SOMETHING POWERFUL, EVIL
SINCE THEN HE HAS NEVER LOOKED BACK, ONLY FORWARD, TO NEW CONQUESTS. HE HAD CHANGED, ONLY NOW DID HE REALIZE HOW MUCH

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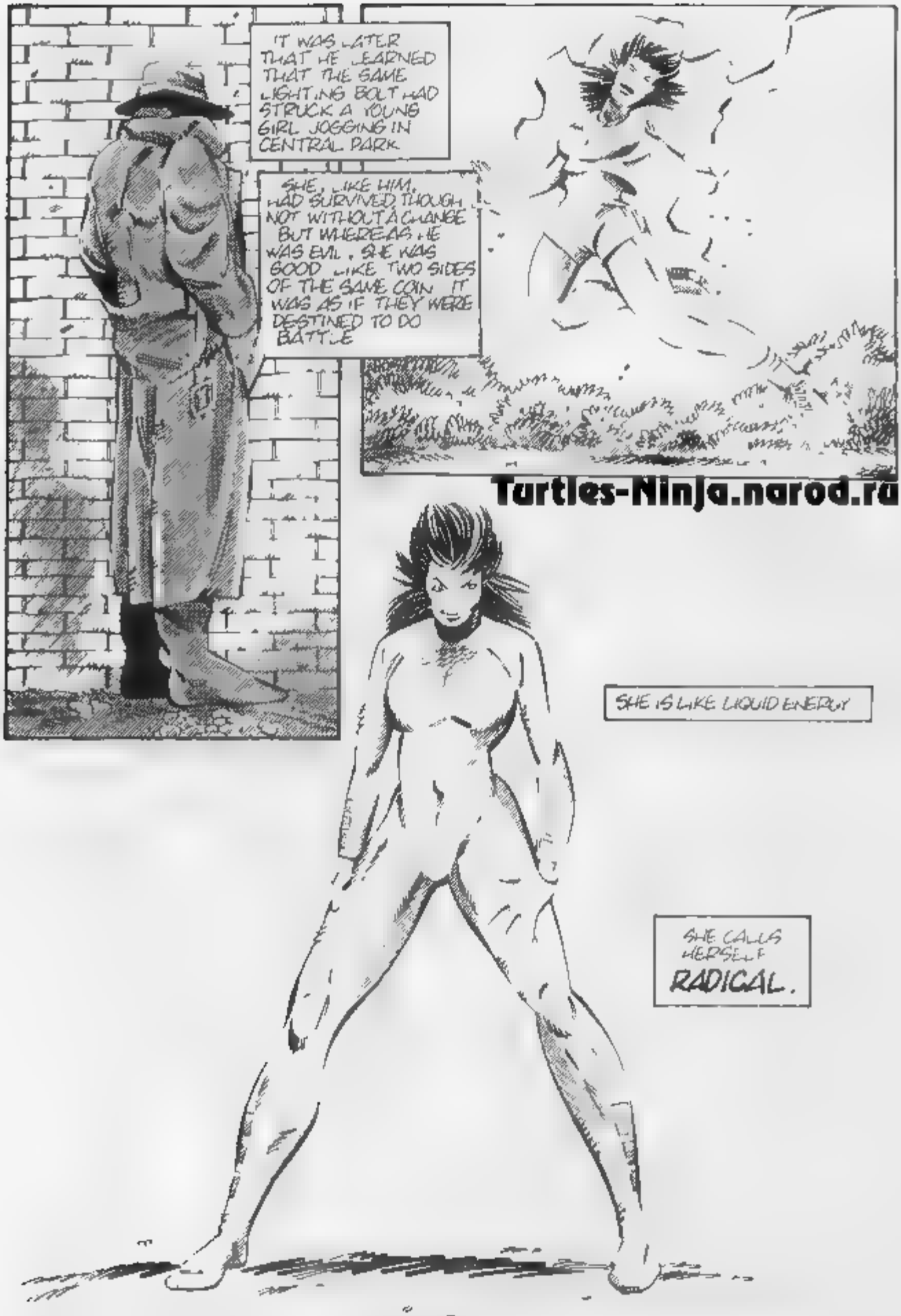
IT WAS LATER THAT HE LEARNED THAT THE SAME LIGHTING BOLT HAD STRUCK A YOUNG GIRL JOGGING IN CENTRAL PARK
SHE, LIKE HIM, HAD SURVIVED THOUGH NOT WITHOUT A CHANGE BUT WHEREAS HE WAS EVIL, SHE WAS GOOD LIKE TWO SIDES OF THE SAME COIN IT WAS AS IF THEY WERE DESTINED TO DO BATTLE
SHE IS LIKE LIQUID ENERGY
SHE CALLS HERSELF RADICAL.

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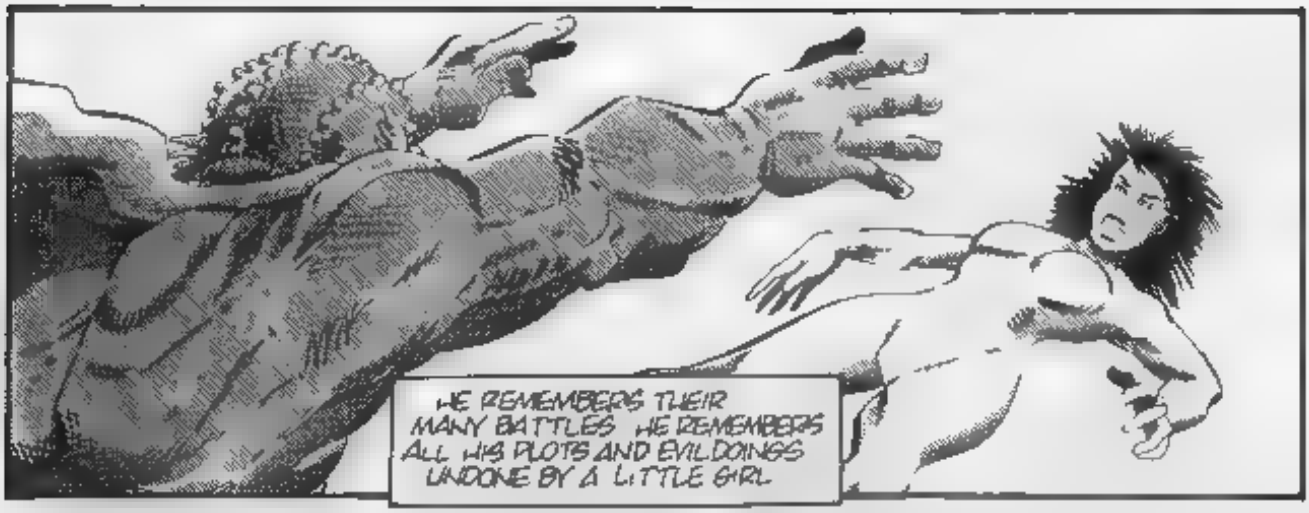
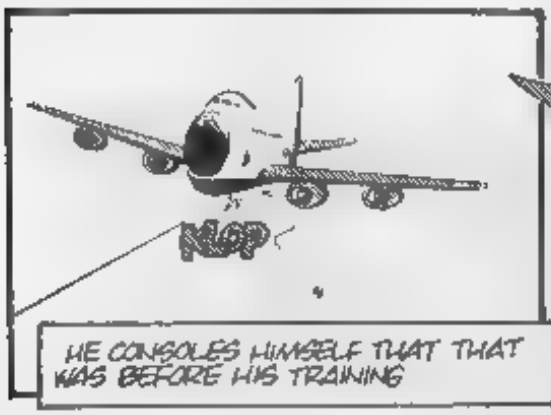
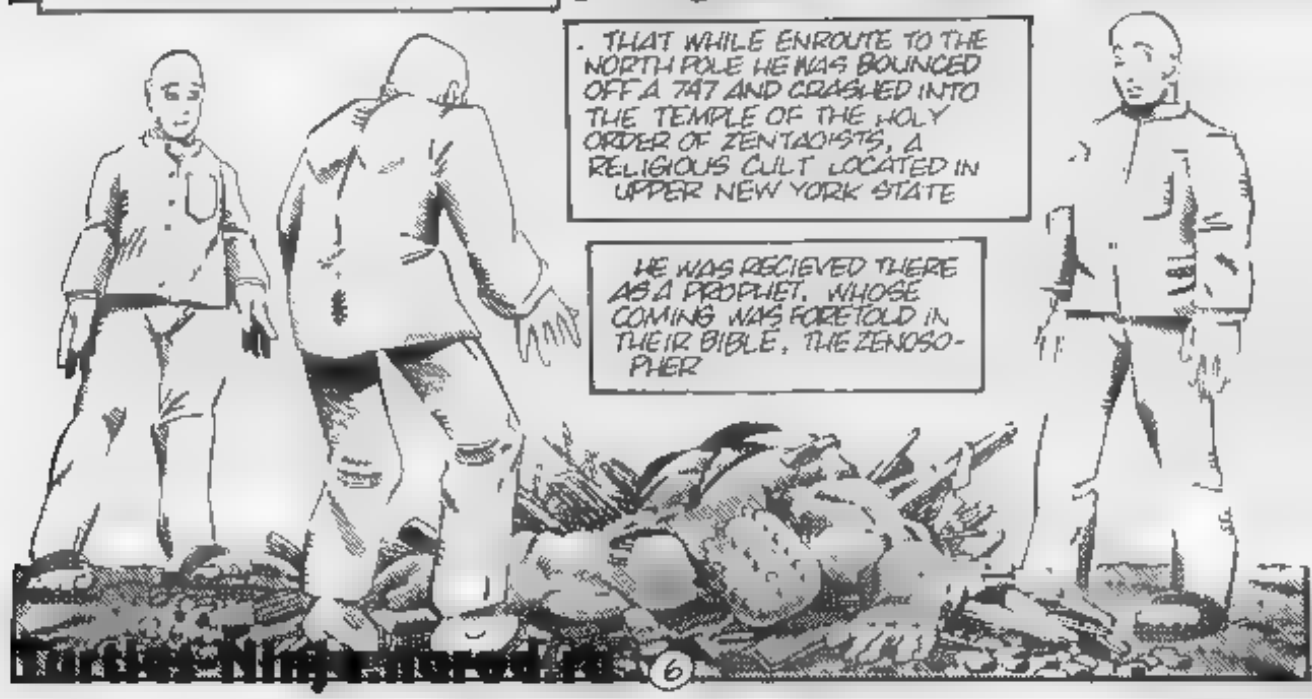
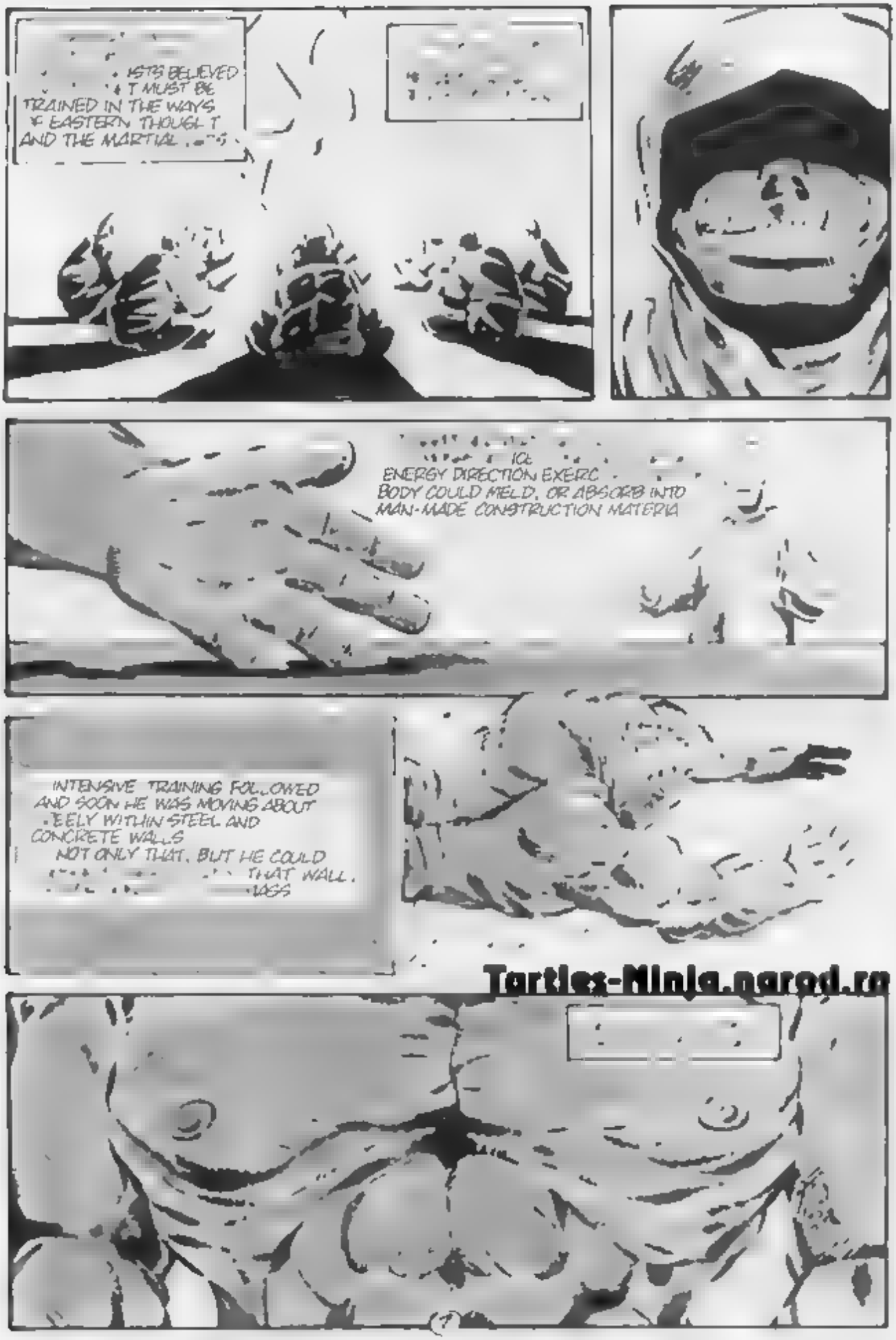

HE REMEMBERS THEIR MANY BATTLES. HE REMEMBERS ALL HIS PLOTS AND EVILDOINGS UNDONE BY A LITTLE GIRL

GRUDGINGLY HE RECALLS THE LAST TIME THEY FOUGHT. SHE CHUCKED HIM TO THE NORTH POLE.


NOP
HE CONSOLES HIMSELF THAT THAT WAS BEFORE HIS TRAINING


. THAT WHILE ENROUTE TO THE NORTH POLE HE WAS BOUNCED OFF A 747 AND CRASHED INTO THE TEMPLE OF THE HOLY ORDER OF ZENTAOISTS, A RELIGIOUS CULT LOCATED IN UPPER NEW YORK STATE
HE WAS RECIEVED THERE AS A PROPHET. WHOSE COMING WAS FORETOLD IN THEIR BIBLE, THE ZENOSOPHER



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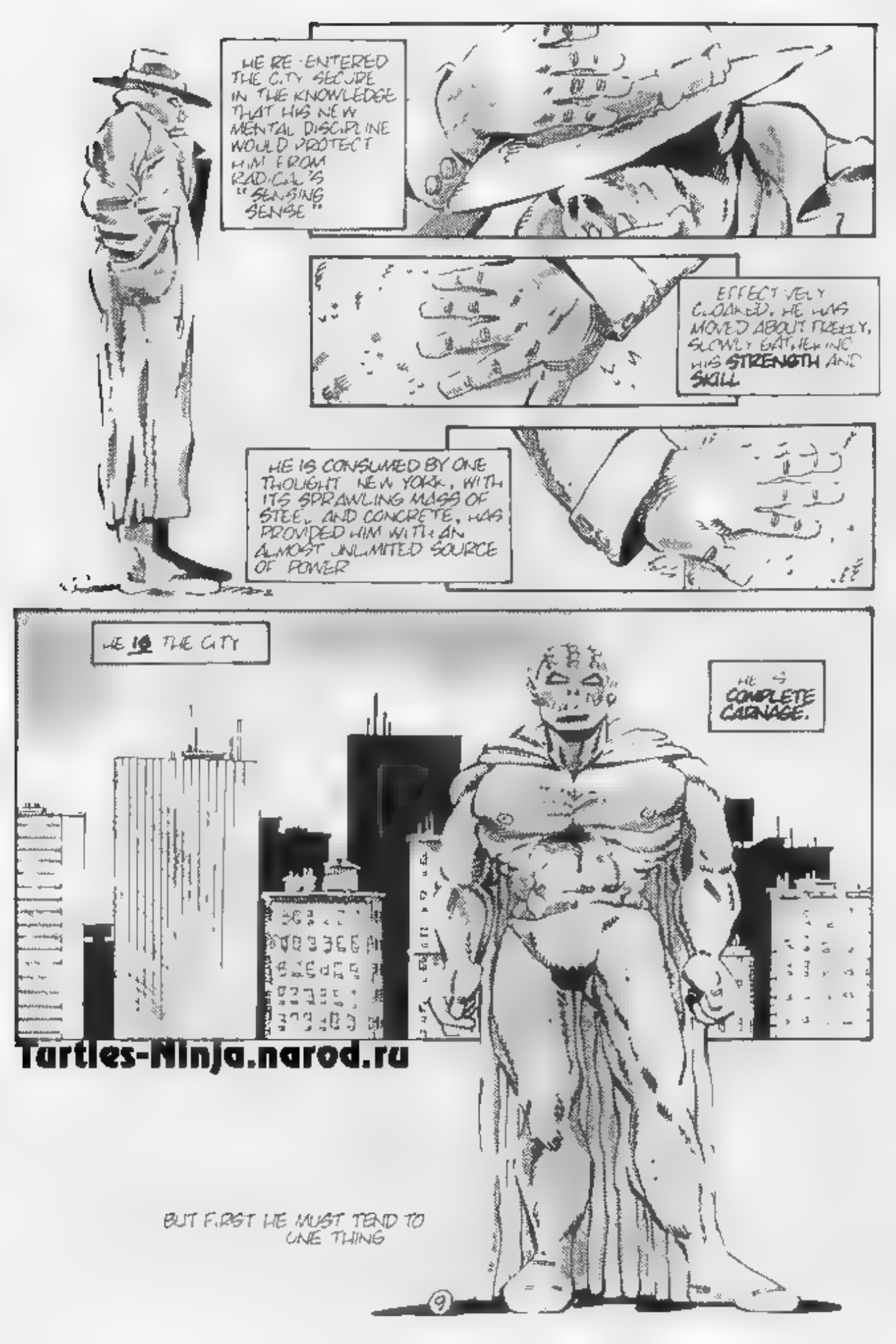
HE RE-ENTERED THE CITY SECURE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT HIS NEW MENTAL DISCIPLINE WOULD PROTECT HIM FROM RADICAL'S "SENSING SENSE"
EFFECTIVELY CLOAKED, HE WAS MOVED ABOUT FREELY, SLOWLY GATHERING HIS STRENGTH AND SKILL
HE IS CONSUMED BY ONE THOUGHT NEW YORK, WITH ITS SPRAWLING MASS OF STEEL AND CONCRETE, HAS PROVIDED HIM WITH AN ALMOST UNLIMITED SOURCE OF POWER
HE IS THE CITY
HE IS COMPLETE CARNAGE.
BUT FIRST HE MUST TEND TO ONE THING
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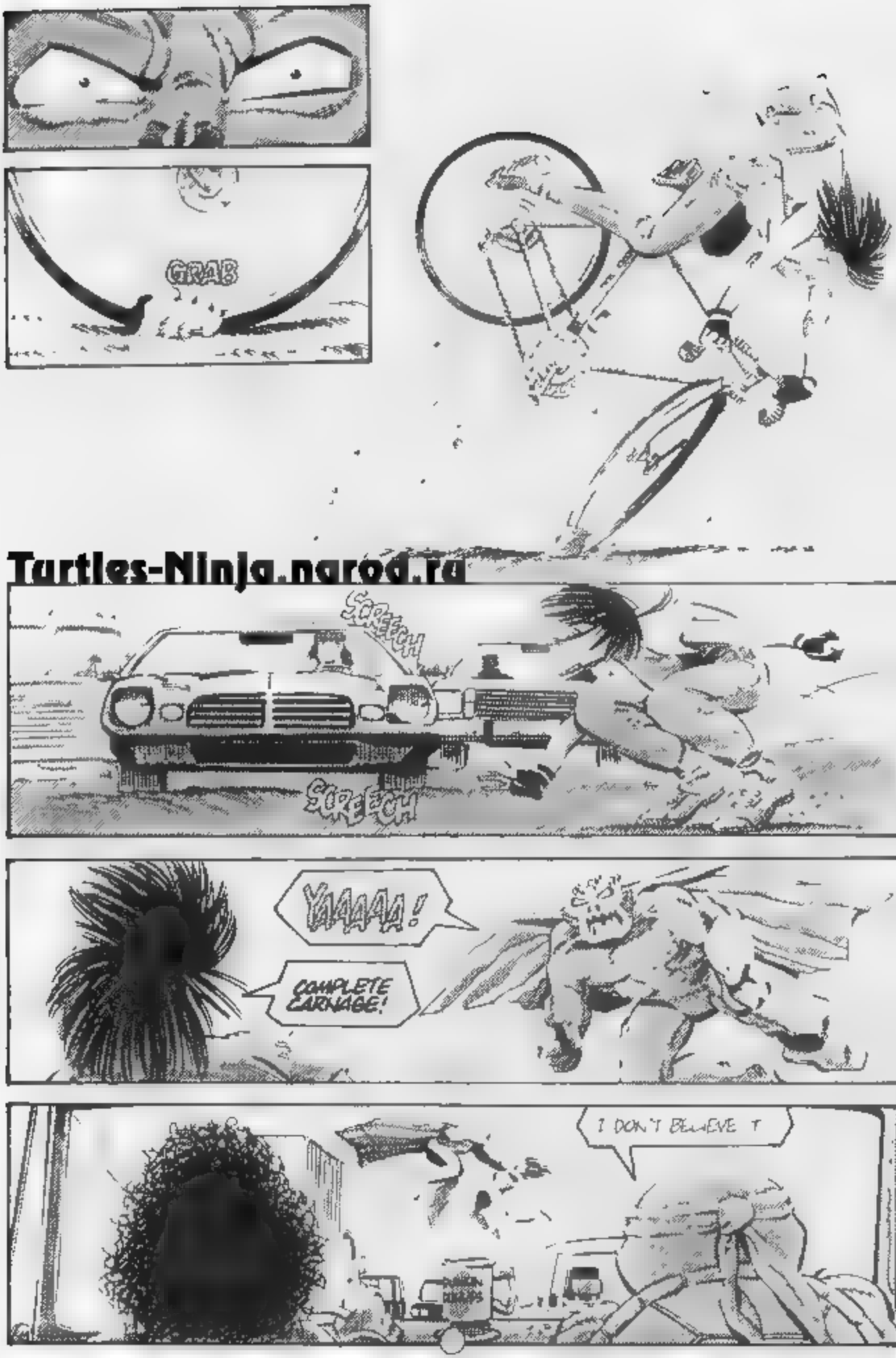
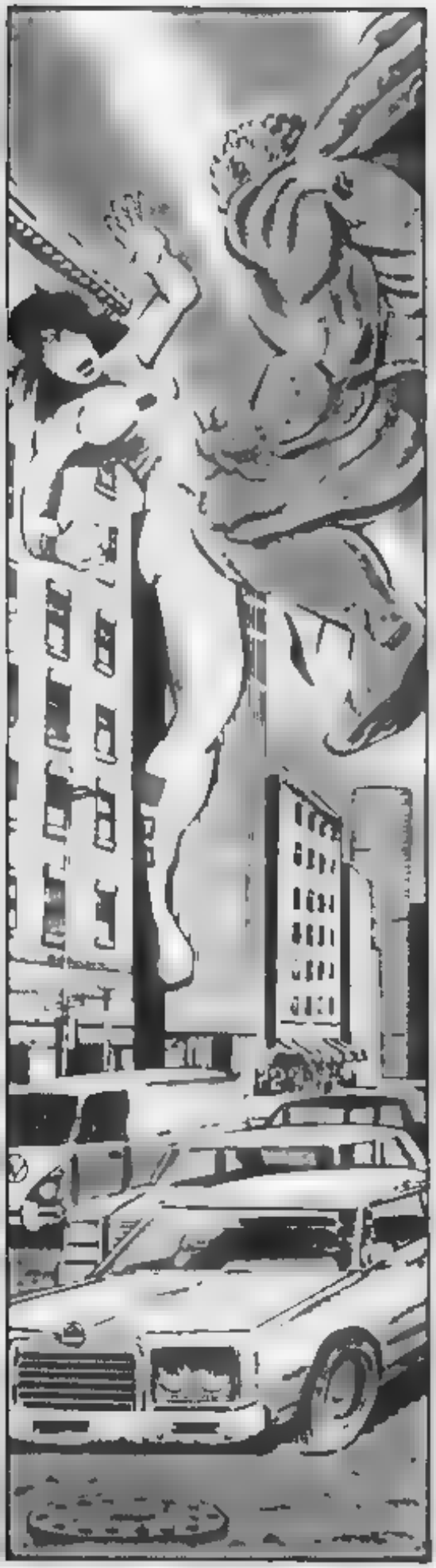
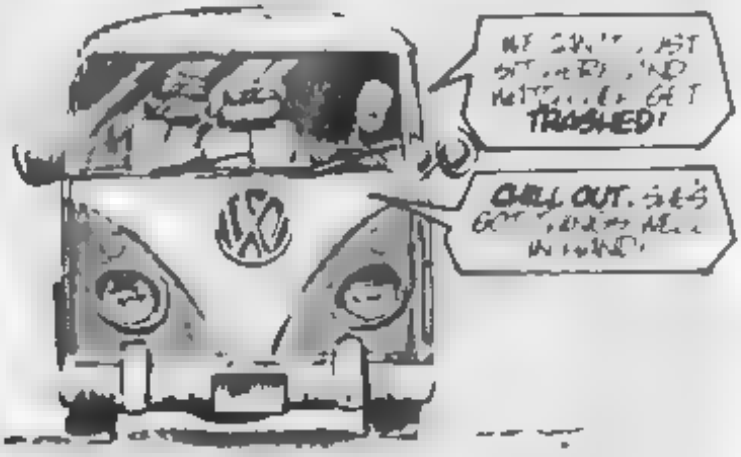
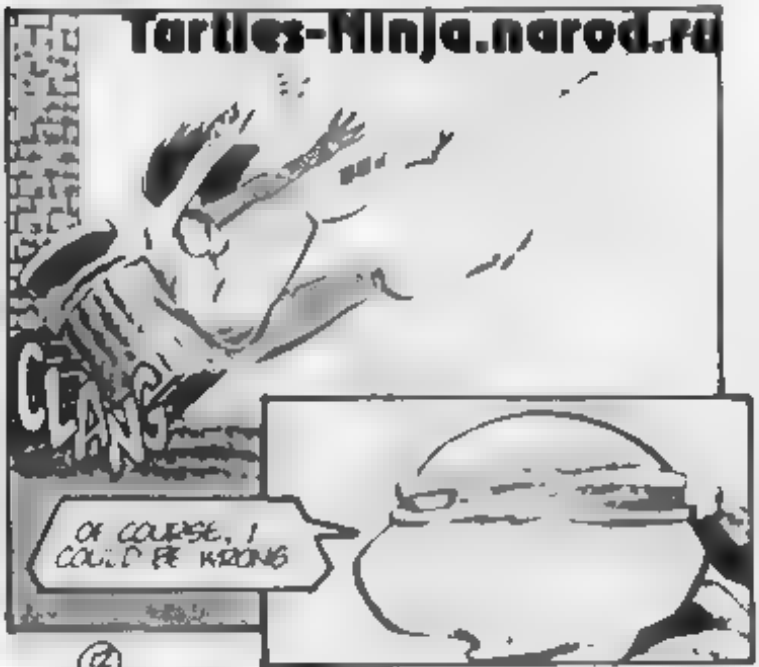

GRAB
Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru
SCREECH
SCREECH
YAAAA!
COMPLETE CARNAGE!
I DON'T BELIEVE T



HEY! I KNOW THESE TWO! IT'S COMPLETE CARNAGE AND RADICAL!
HE'S A BAD GUY!

WE'VE GOT TO HELP HER


TRASHED!
CALL OUT. SHE'S


Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru
CLANG
OF COURSE, I COULD BE WRONG

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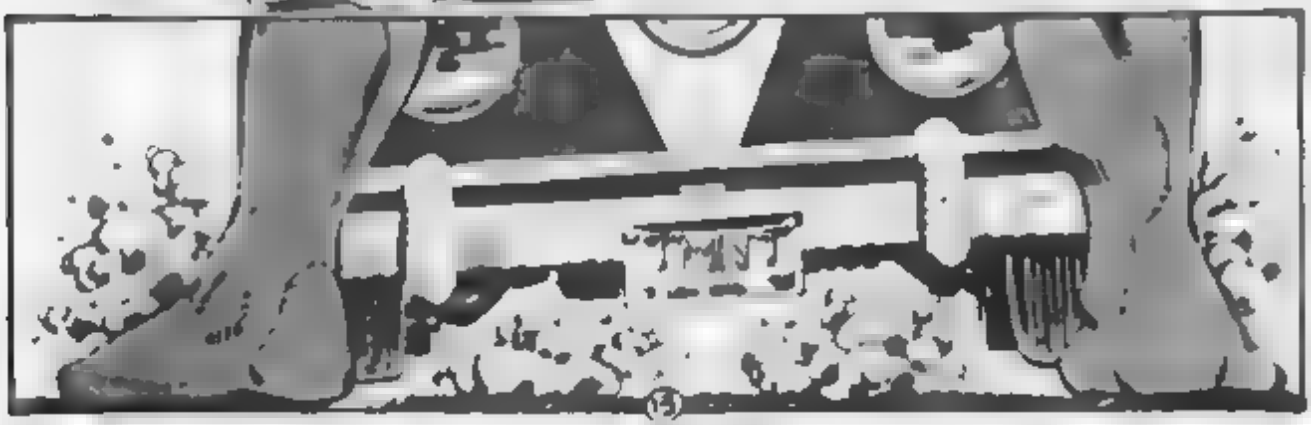

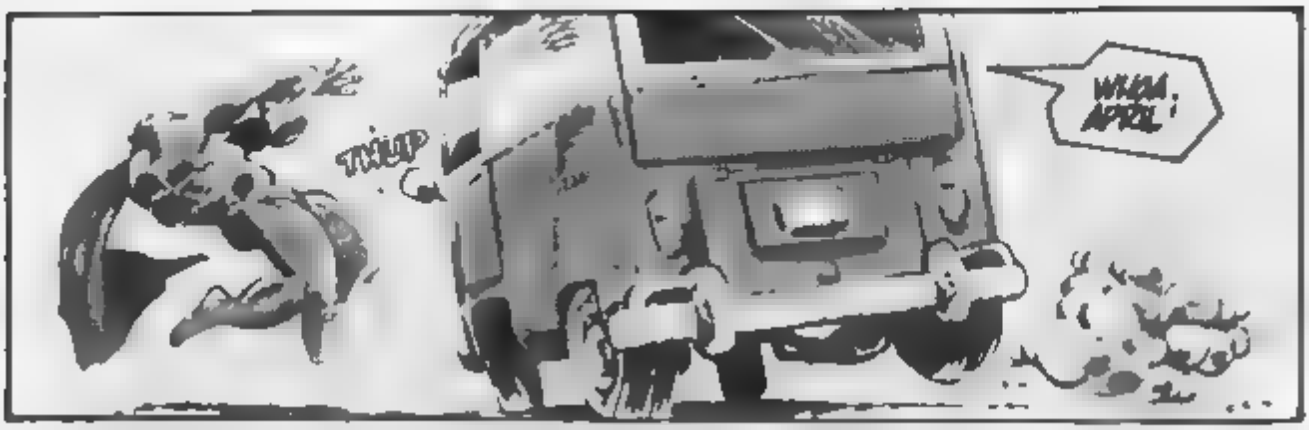

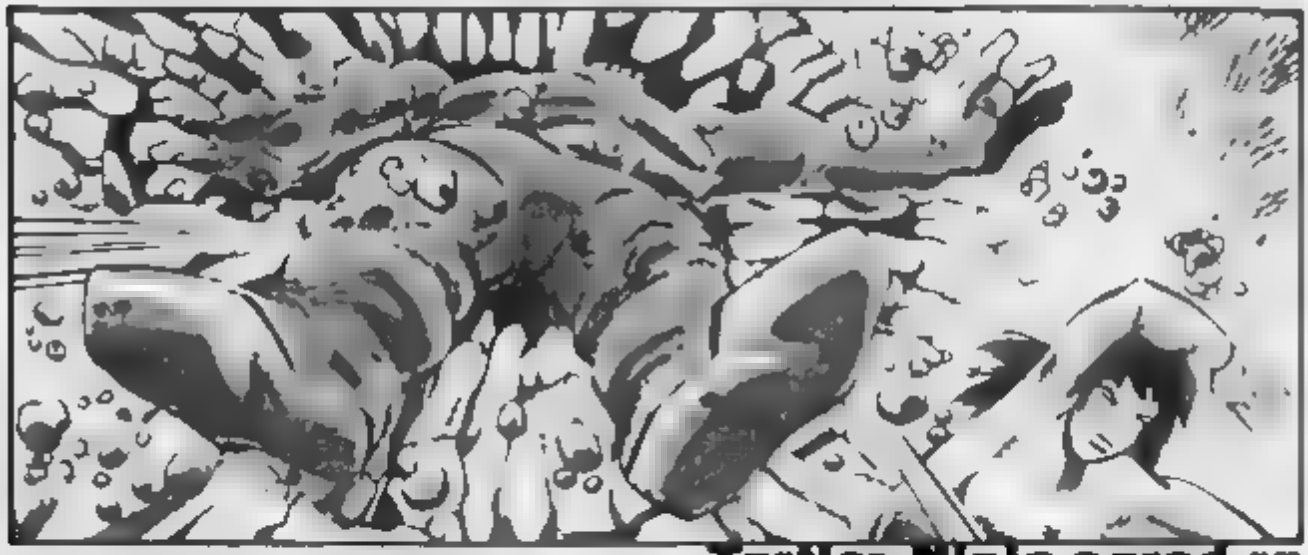

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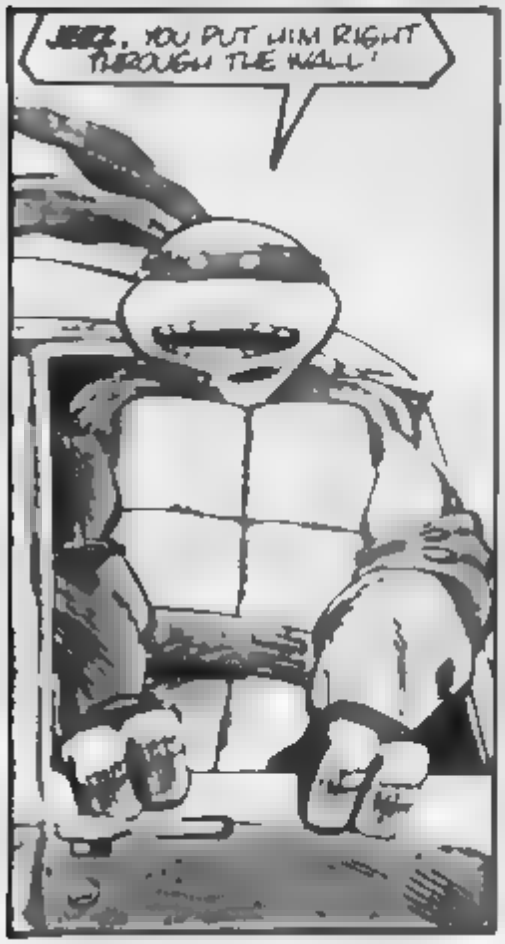

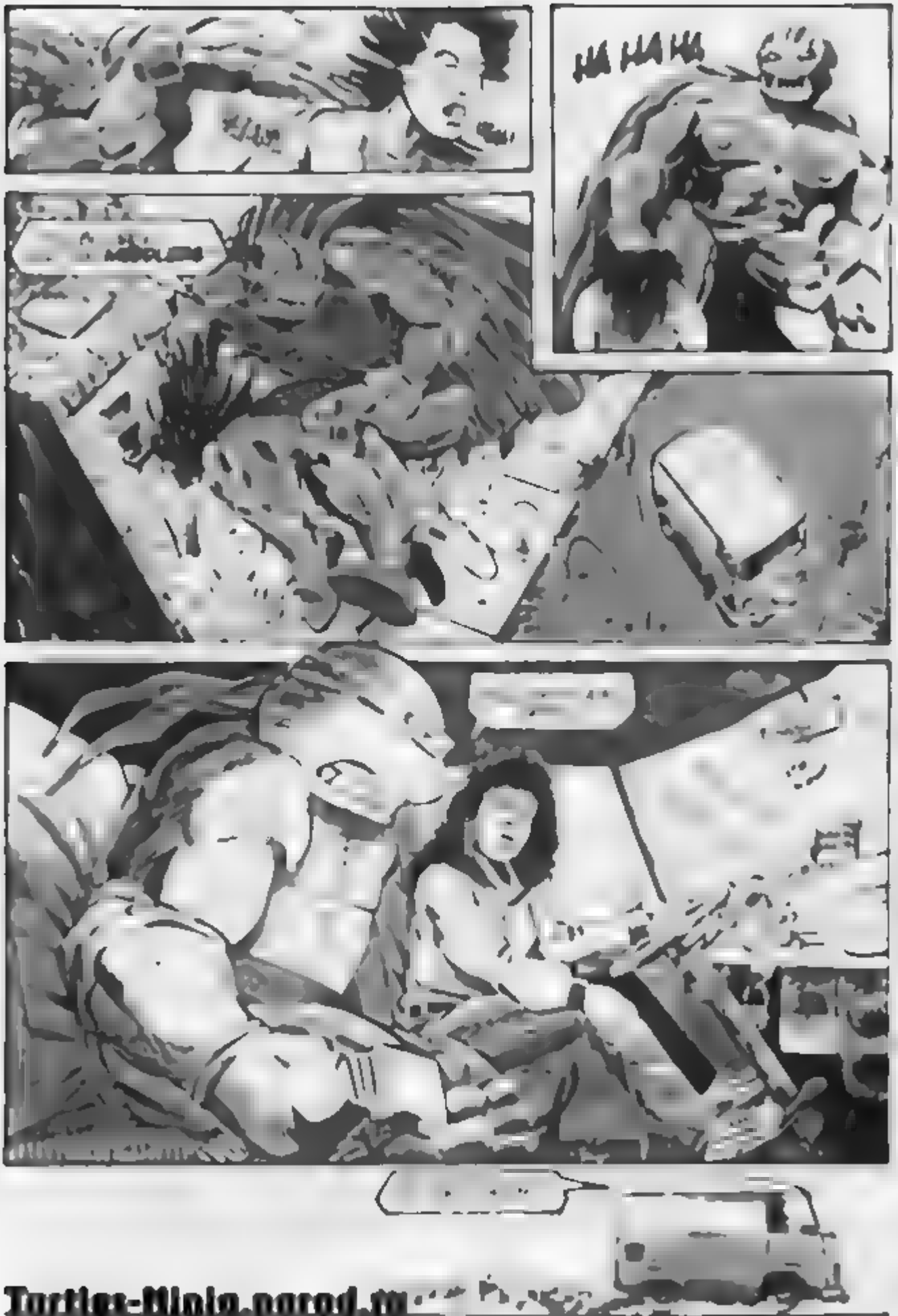

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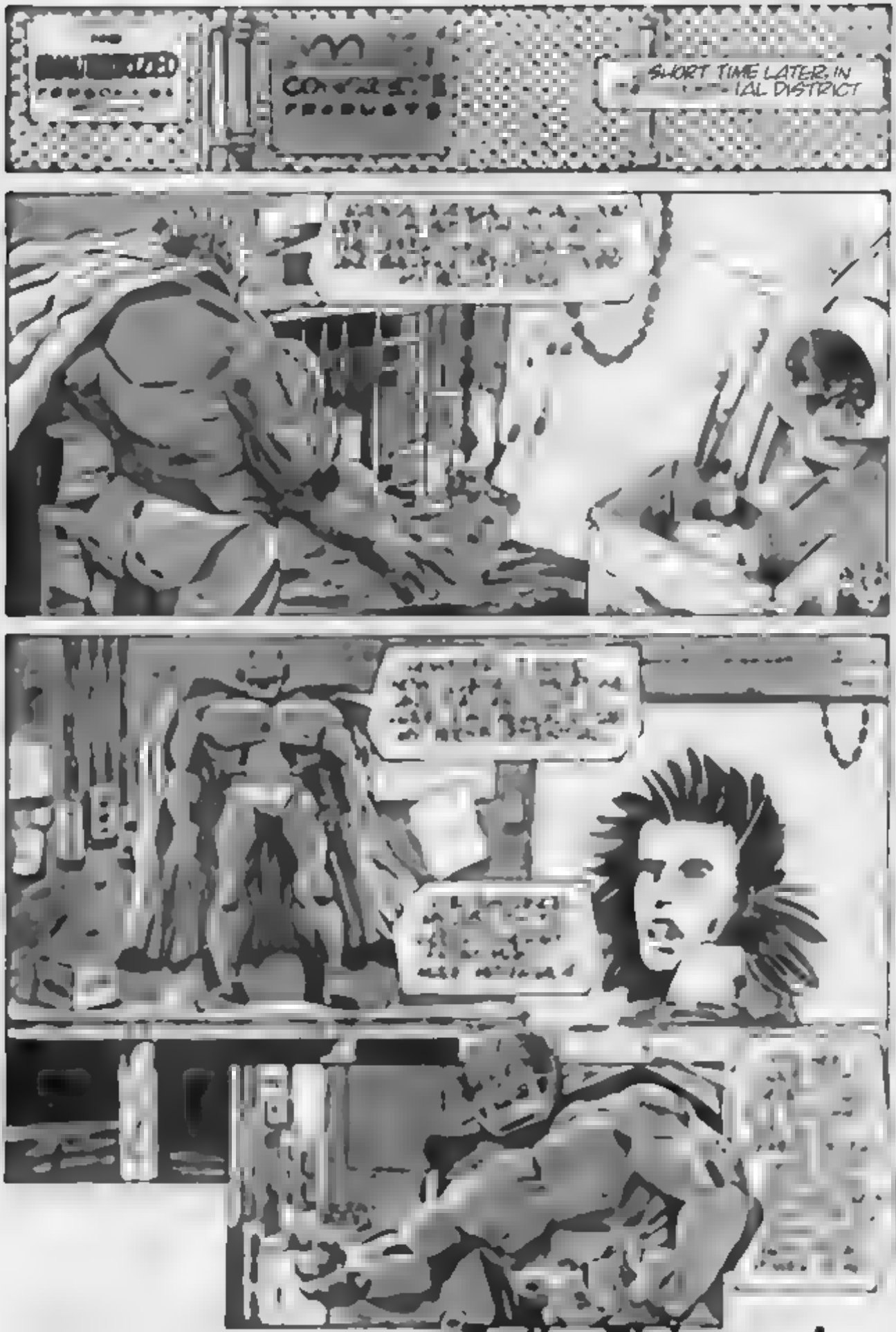

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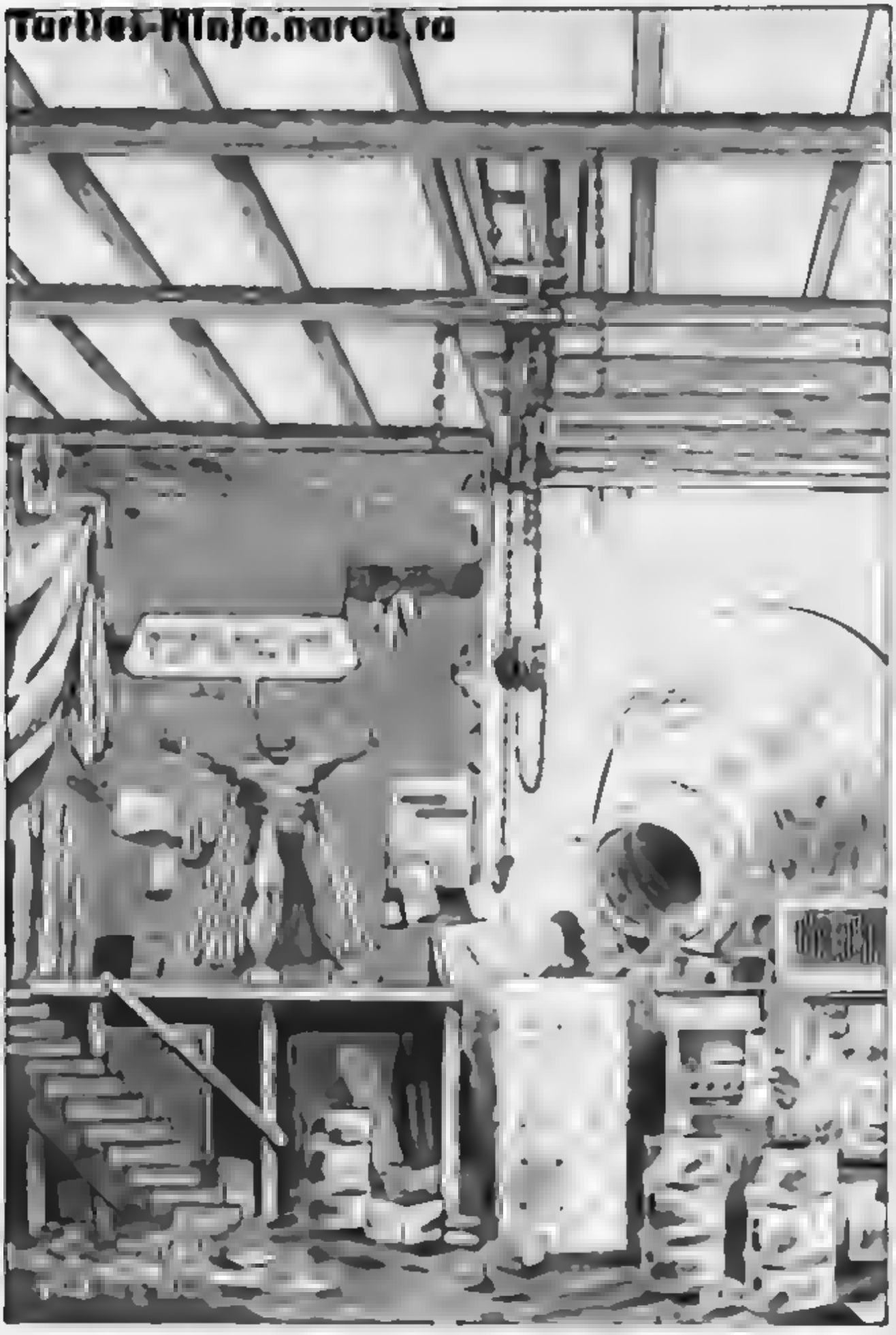

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IT'S HIS POWER

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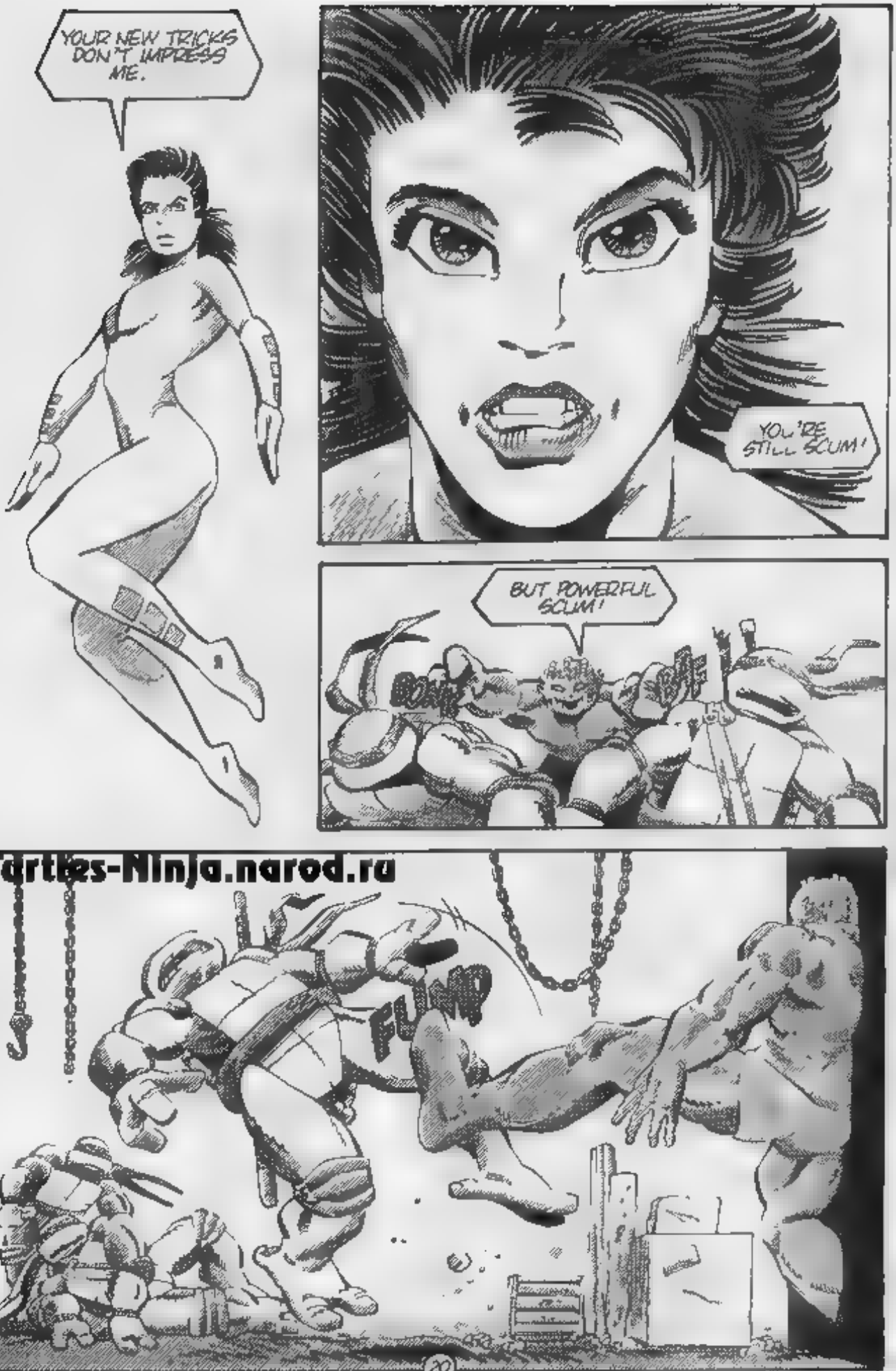

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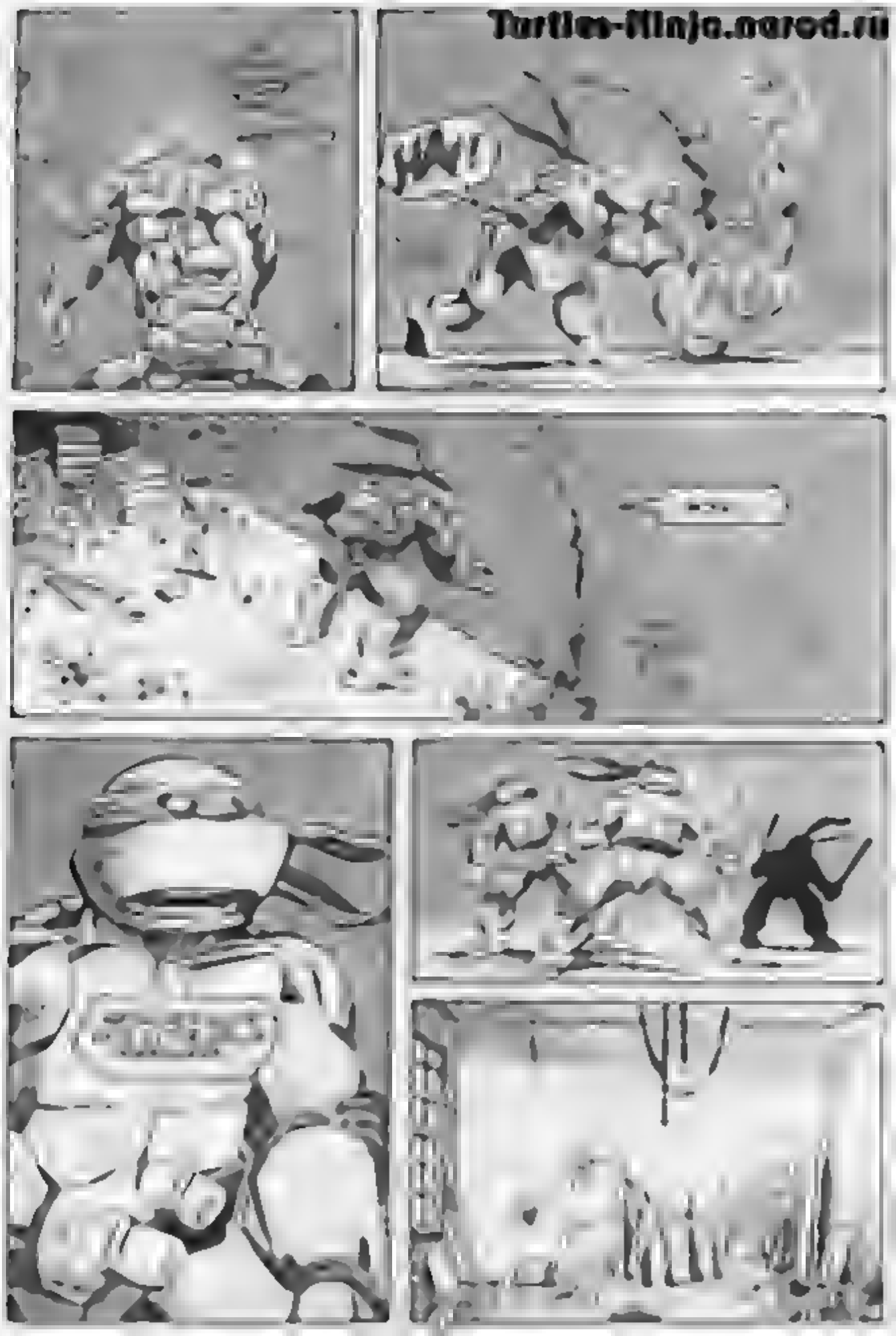

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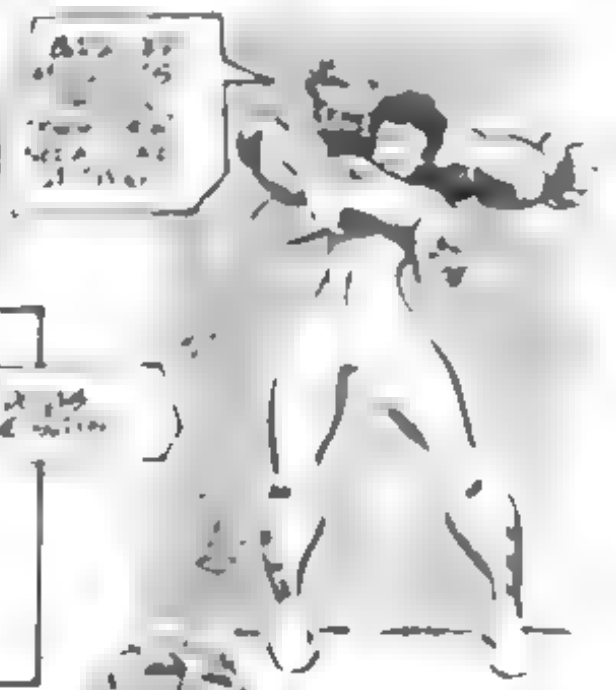

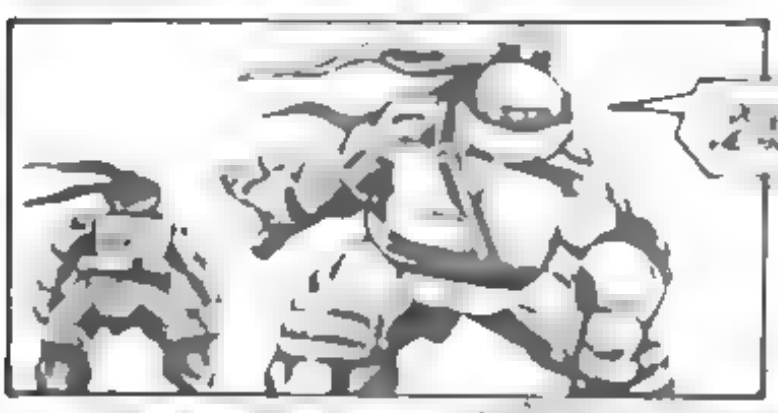

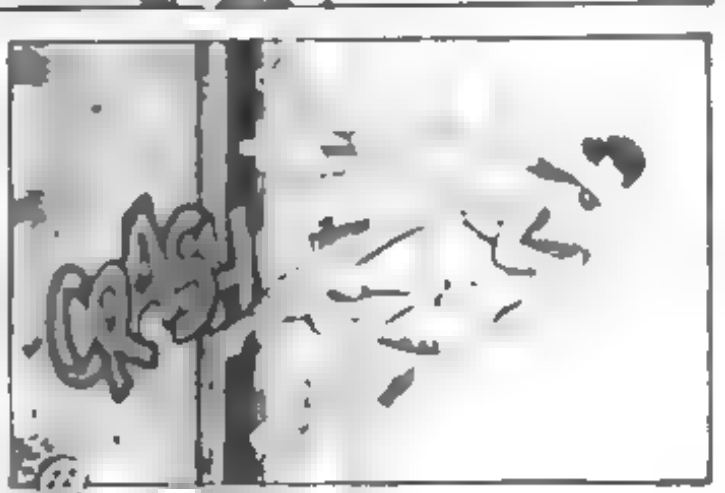

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CENTRAL PARK
HERE FAR AWAY FROM ANY BUILDINGS.
turtles-Ninja.narod.ru
I THINK BREAKING OFF HIS ARM UPSET HIM MORE THAN HURT HIM.
FEELS LIKE CEMENT!
GROSS!
IT SHOULD BE SAFE THERE!
JUST IN TIME--
RADICAL!
GIMME BACK MY ARM!
24

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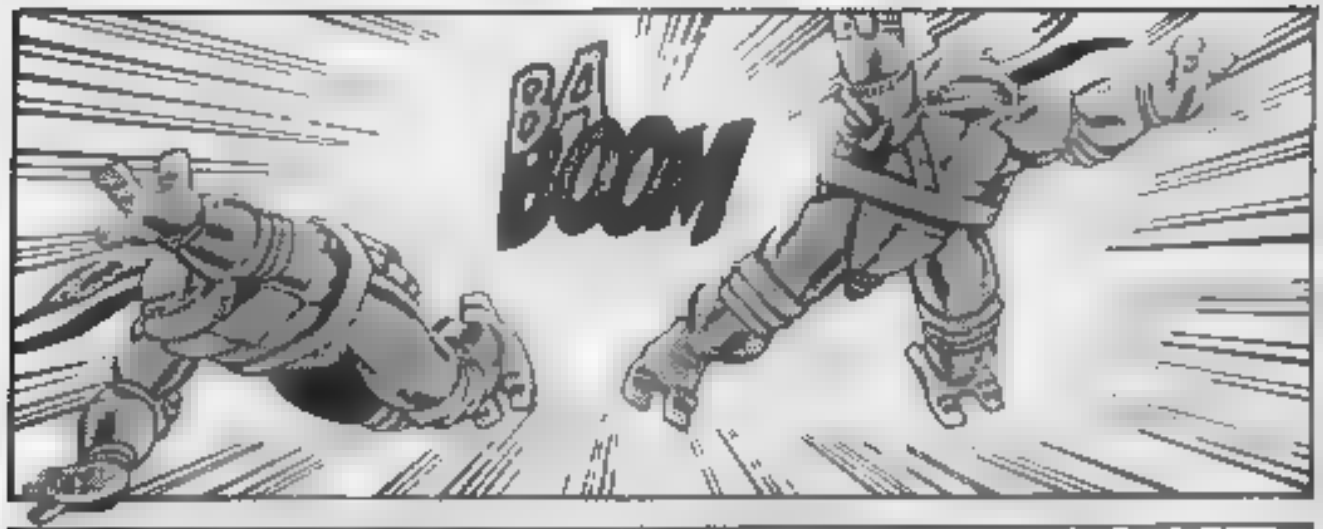
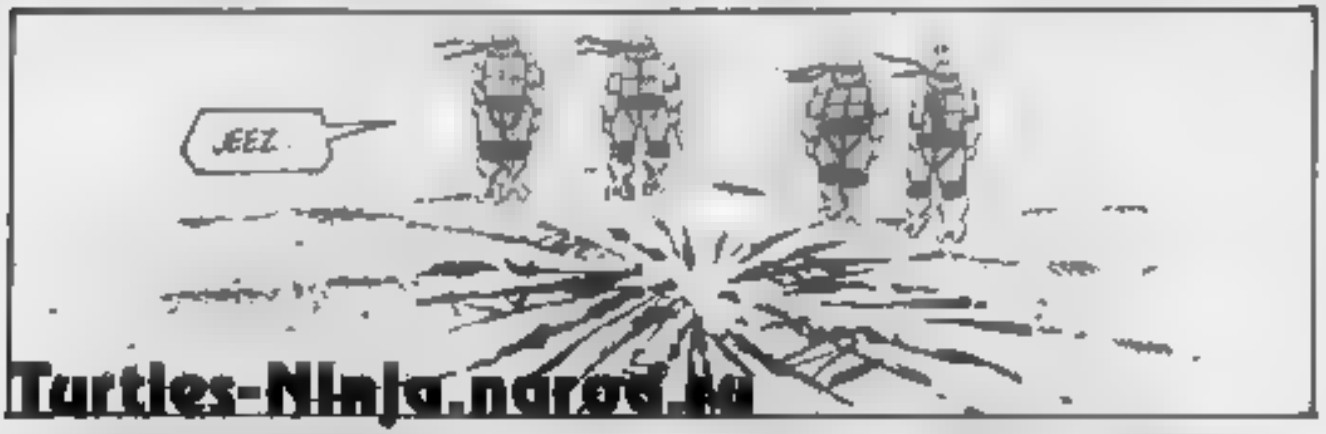
KRAK
WHOOSH
PFFT
CHUNK
Tortles-Ninja.narod.ru

Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru

THUMP
THIS GUY REFUSES TO DROP!
ARE YOU KIDDING? HE'S PUMPED! HE LEFT A TRAIL OF COLLAPSED BUILDINGS ALL THE WAY OVER HERE
THOOM
SHE'S TIRING!
UNFORTUNATELY, HE'S NOT!

Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru
BACK OFF!
TELL ME WHERE MY SON IS!
MOVE AWAY, TURTLE!
HE CAME TO ME FOR HELP BUT I'M NOT AFRAID TO BEAT HIM...
HOW!?
AIEEH!
COMING, CARNAGE!





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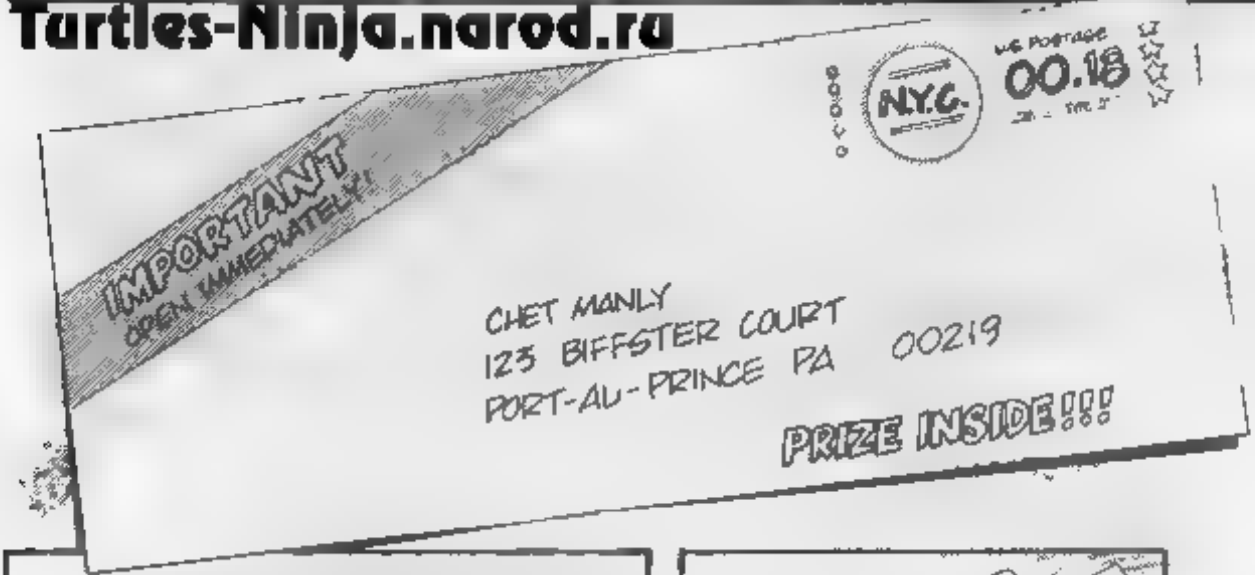
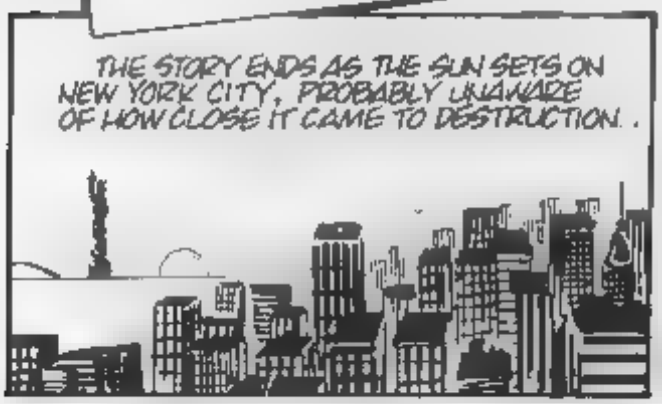
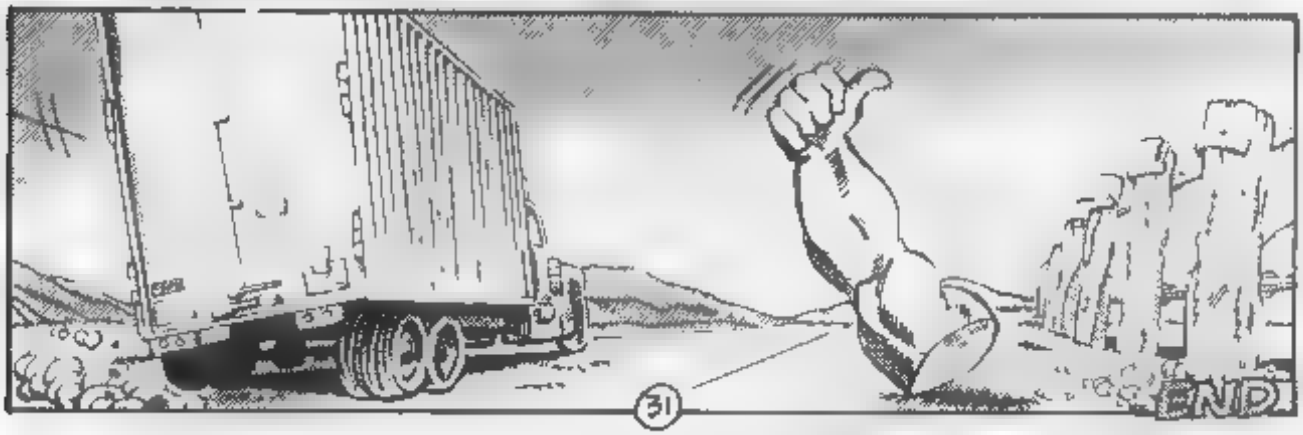
UNSURE OF THE REGENERATIVE ABILITY OF COMPLETE CARNAGE'S REMAINS, THE TURTLES PACK THEM ALL INDIVIDUALLY AND MAIL THEM TO DIFFERENT LOCATIONS IN THE U.S., ADVERTISING THE CONCRETE CHIPS AS "PIECES OF THE BIG APPLE"

Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru





HOWEVER, DEEP WITHIN CENTRAL PARK A SEVERED LIMB STIRS. GUIDED BY SOME INTERNAL DRIVE, THE THING KNOWS ONLY ONE DESIRE--TO REJOIN WITH THE BODY FROM WHENCE IT CAME!



GATORS. A FACT OF LIFE HERE ON THE BAYOU. THE WATER'S THICK WITH 'EM. LIKE TICKS ON A HOUND.

KINDA REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK CITY AND ITS SEWERS...

AND A LEGEND WHISPERED AMONG THE STREET PEOPLE, THE HOMELESS, AND THE SO-CALLED MOLE PEOPLE WHO SOUGHT SHELTER BENEATH THE CITY'S STREETS...

A LEGEND OF A GIANT ALLIGATOR THAT STALKED THE SEWERS. A MONSTER GATOR THAT HAUNTED THE DARK FORBIDDEN RECESSES THAT FEW DARED TO TREAD...

THEY HAD A NAME FOR THIS CREATURE.

THEY CALLED IT... *LEATHERHEAD.*

LET ME TELL YOU A STORY...

LEATHERHEAD

PENCILS • JIM LAWSON
INKS • RYAN BROWN
LETTERS • STEVE LAVIGNE

EASTMAN AND LAIRD'S
TALES OF THE
TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA
TURTLES
ADVENTURE

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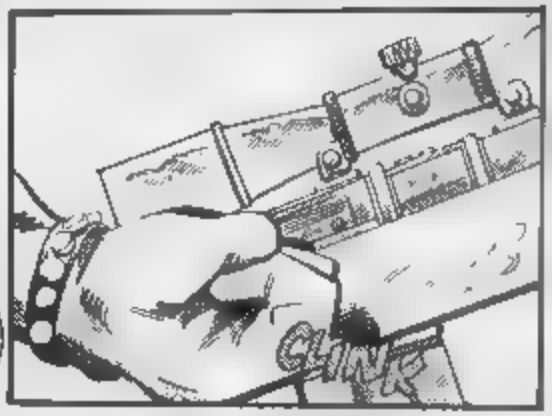
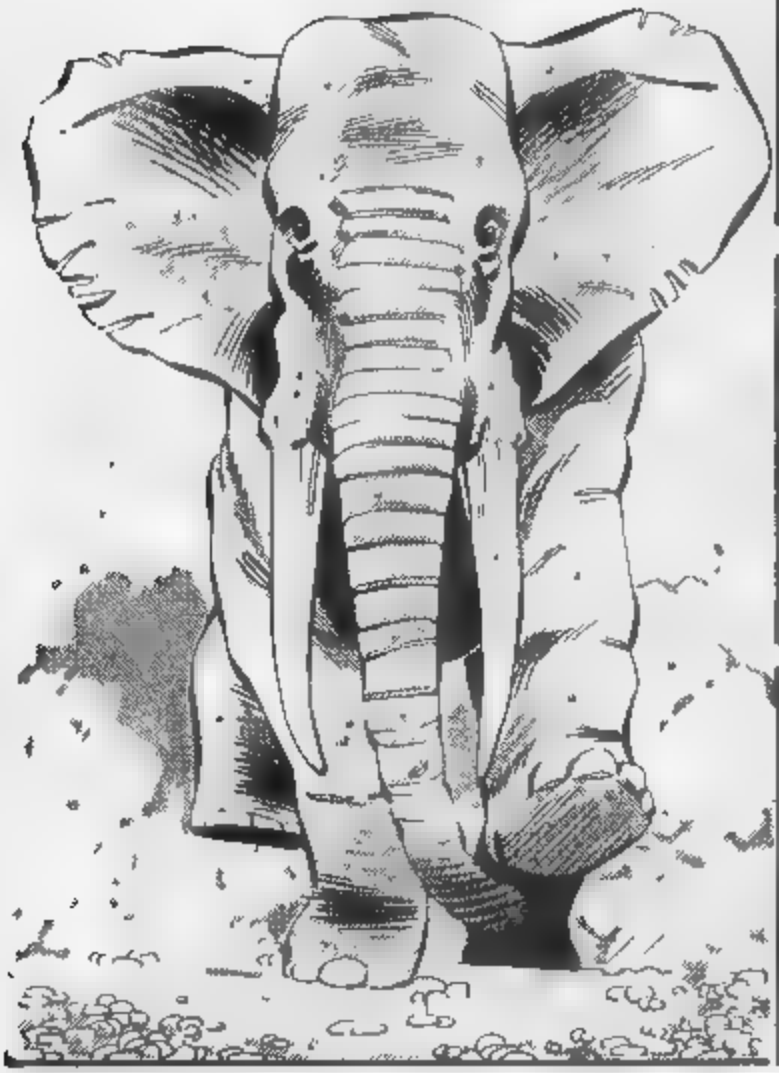
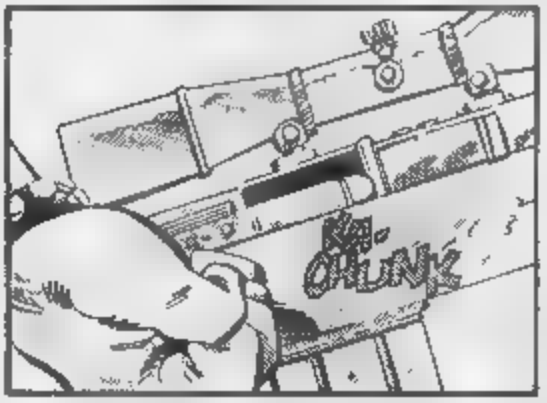
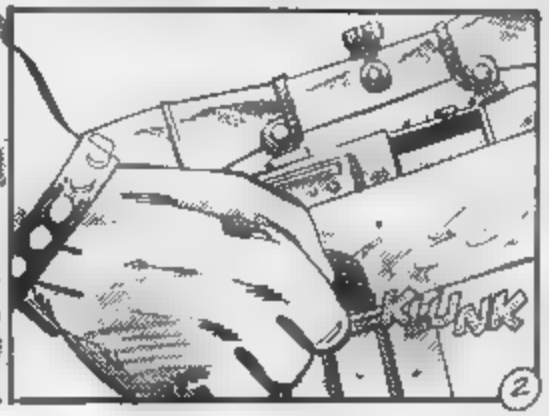
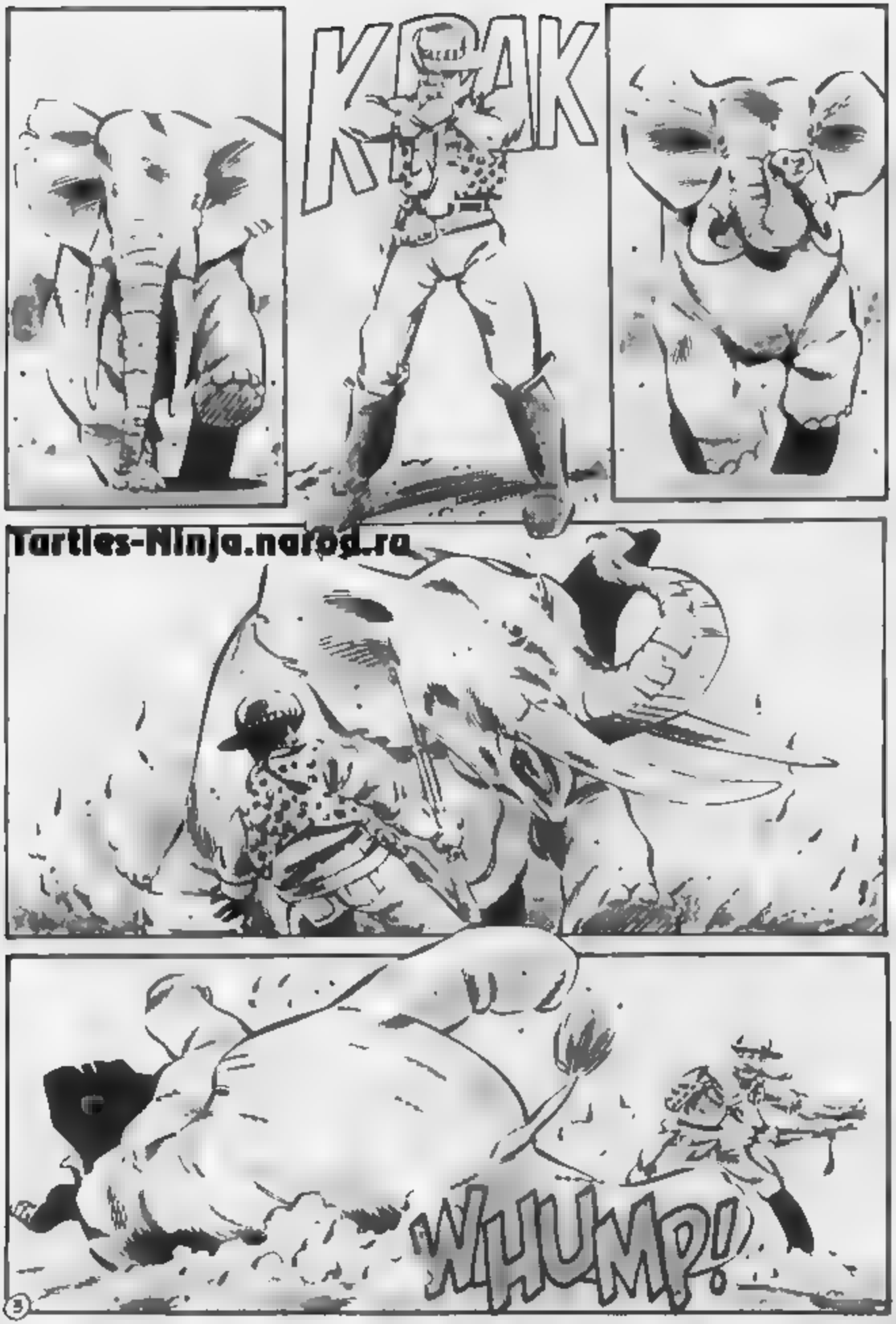
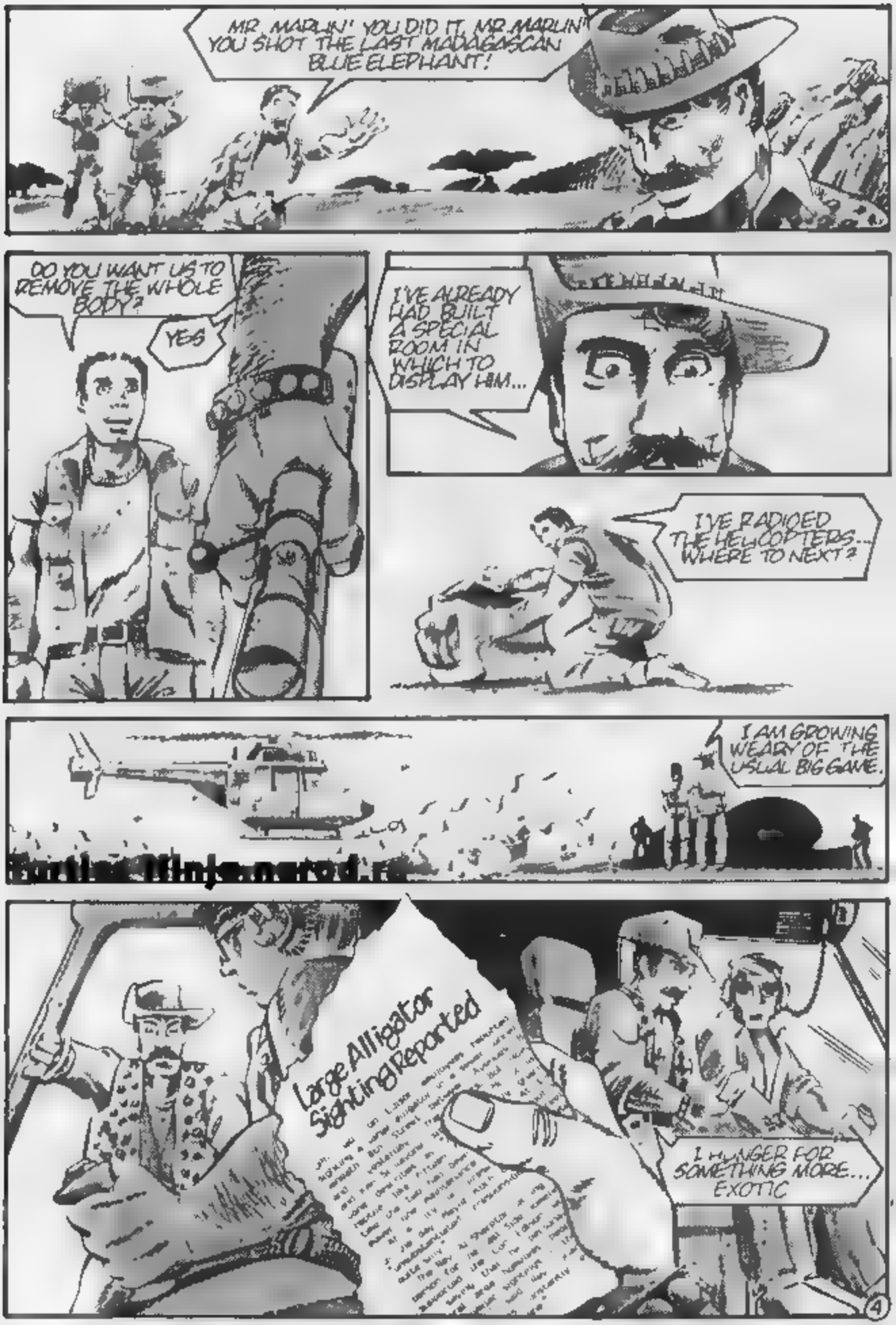









KRAK
Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru
WHUMP!


MR. MARLIN! YOU DID IT, MR. MARLIN! YOU SHOT THE LAST MADAGASCAN BLUE ELEPHANT!
DO YOU WANT US TO REMOVE THE WHOLE BODY?
YES
I'VE ALREADY HAD BUILT A SPECIAL ROOM IN WHICH TO DISPLAY HIM...
I'VE RADIOED THE HELICOPTERS... WHERE TO NEXT?
I AM GROWING WEARY OF THE USUAL BIG GAME.
Large Alligator Sighting Reported
I HUNGER FOR SOMETHING MORE... EXOTIC
4

MAKE ARRANGEMENTS FOR ME TO FLY TO NEW YORK!
YES, MR MARLIN...
I WAS SO CLOSE. I NEARLY HAD YOU THIS TIME
... I WON'T FAIL AGAIN
FLUTTER
FLUTTER

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turtles-ninja.neroc.ro

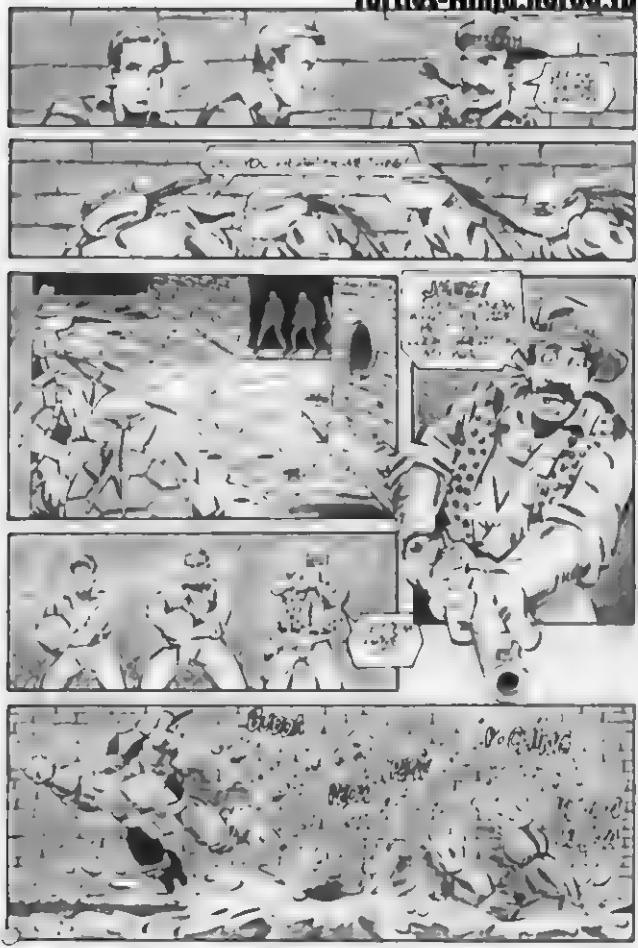
RETREAT, MY BROTHERS!
DO WE GIVE CHASE?
NO, THEY WILL RETURN!
HOWEVER, I THINK IT WOULD BE WISE FOR US TO KEEP MOVING.
Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru
7

turtles-ninja.narod.ru
BEAT THEM!

NEW YORK CITY.
...A JUNGLE OF ANOTHER KIND
FLASHLIGHTS, LAMP, SIDE ARMS, RIFLE, AMMO, HAM & CHEESE
I'M READY!
Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru
THE LAST REPORTED ALLIGATOR SIGHTING WAS NEAR HERE, MR MARLIN!
IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD FOR YOU TO PICK UP THE TRAIL!
YOU WAIT FOR MY CALL AT THE HOTEL, CORKY
C'MON, GUYS!

Turtles-Hoja.ngrod.net

Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru



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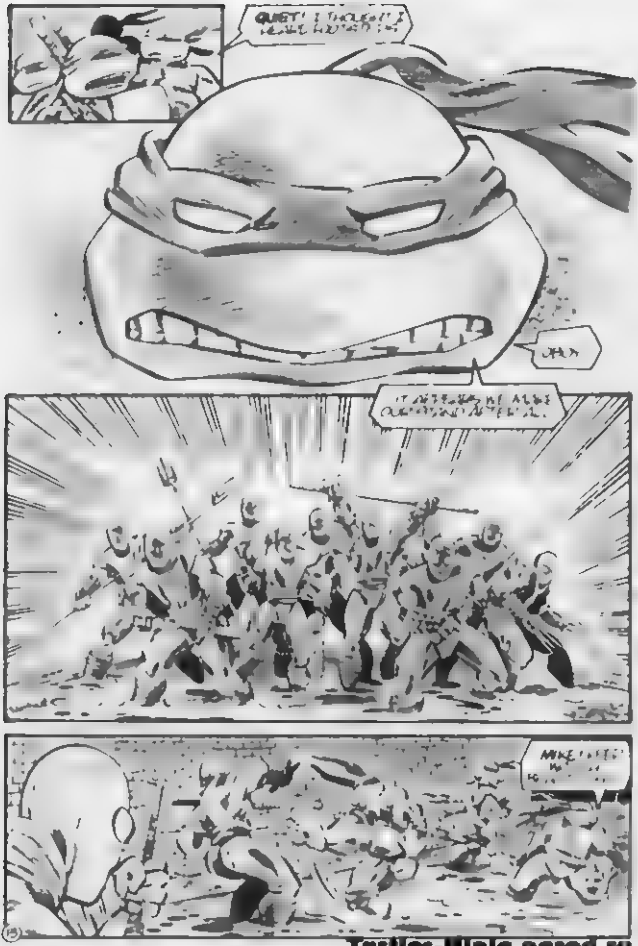

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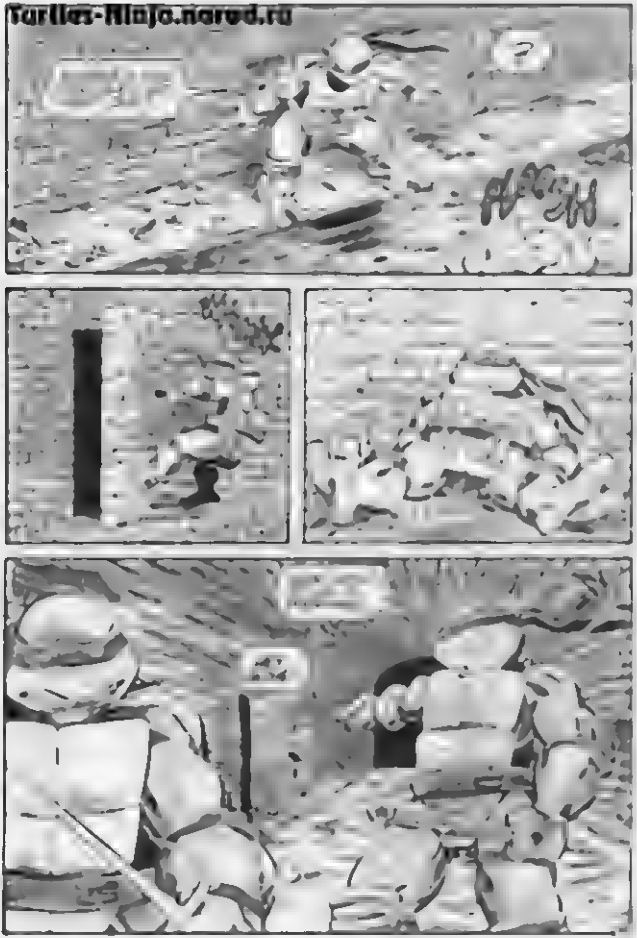

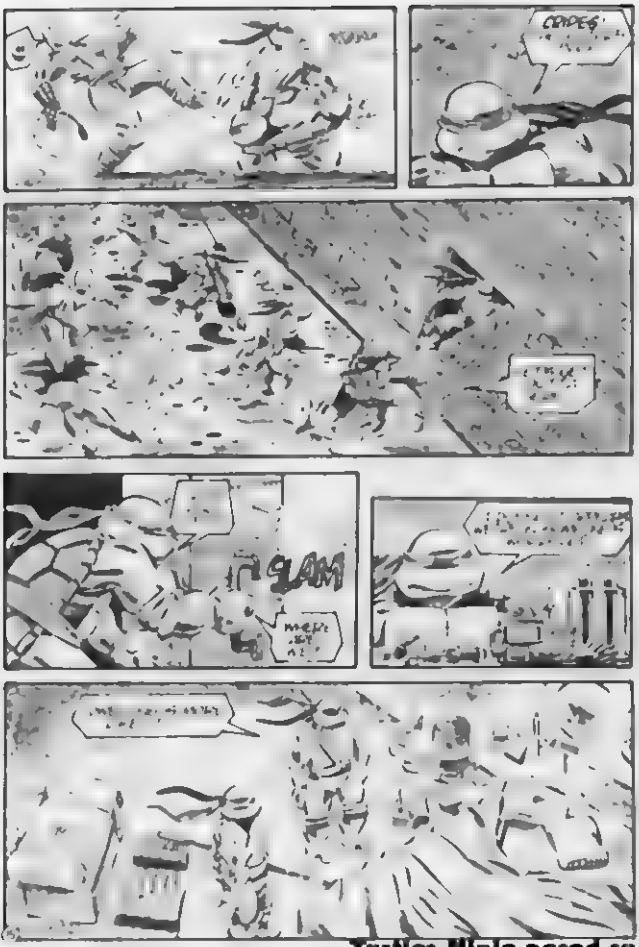

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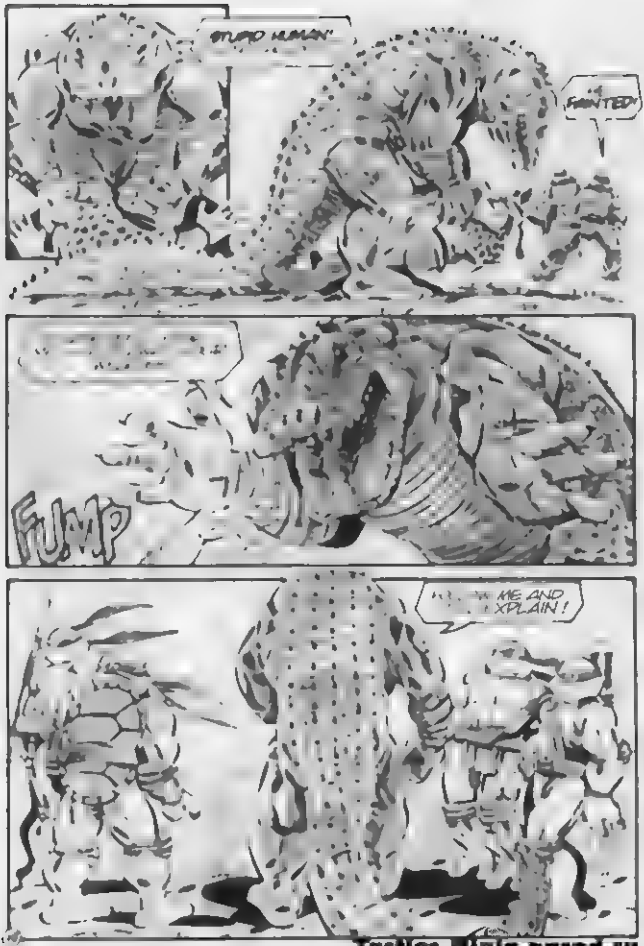

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I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU EVER SINCE YOU'VE ENTERED THE SEWER. NORMALLY, I MAKE NO CONTACT WITH THE TOP WORLDERS. BUT IN YOUR CASE I KNEW I HAD TO SPEAK TO YOU
OBVIOUSLY, WE ARE SOMETHING IN COMMON

Tortles-Ninja.narod.ru

"ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU SOME BACKGROUND I CAN ONLY ASSUME THAT I BEGAN LIFE AS SOMEONES EXOTIC PET I DONT KNOW HOW I ENDED UP IN THE SEWER BUT.. I WAS FOUND BY TWO UTROMS"
"THEY TOOK ME BACK TO THEIR LAB TO STUDY IT WAS THERE THAT I WAS ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSED TO A MUTAGEN THEY HAD DEVELOPED YOU SEE BEFORE YOU THE RESULTS OF THAT EXPOSURE"

"THE UTROMS WERE VERY CONCERNED. IT WAS AGAINST THEIR BELIEFS TO TAMPER WITH LIFE-FORMS. IT WAS DECIDED THAT I WOULD STAY WITH THEM AND LIVE AS THEY WOULD. THEY NAMED ME LEATHERHEAD"

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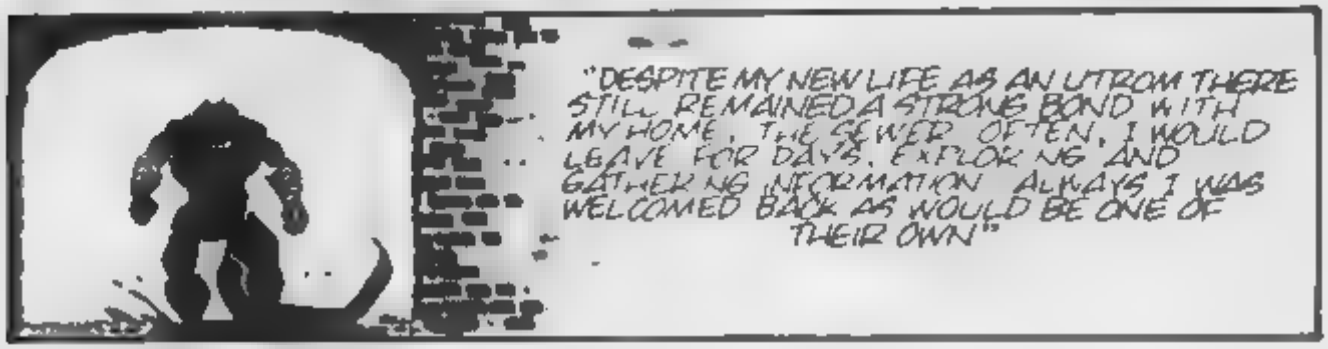
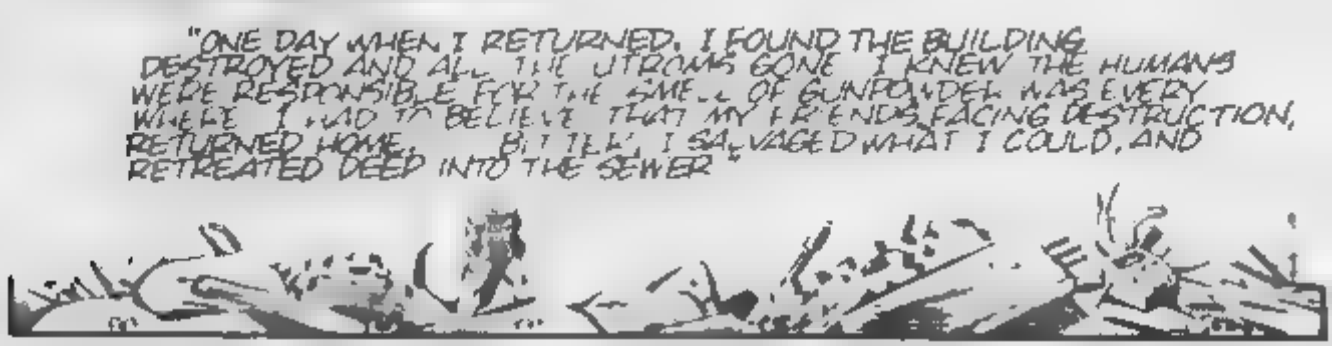

"DESPITE MY NEW LIFE AS AN UTROM THERE STILL REMAINED A STRONG BOND WITH MY HOME, THE SEWER. OFTEN, I WOULD LEAVE FOR DAYS, EXPLORING AND GATHERING INFORMATION. ALWAYS I WAS WELCOMED BACK AS WOULD BE ONE OF THEIR OWN"

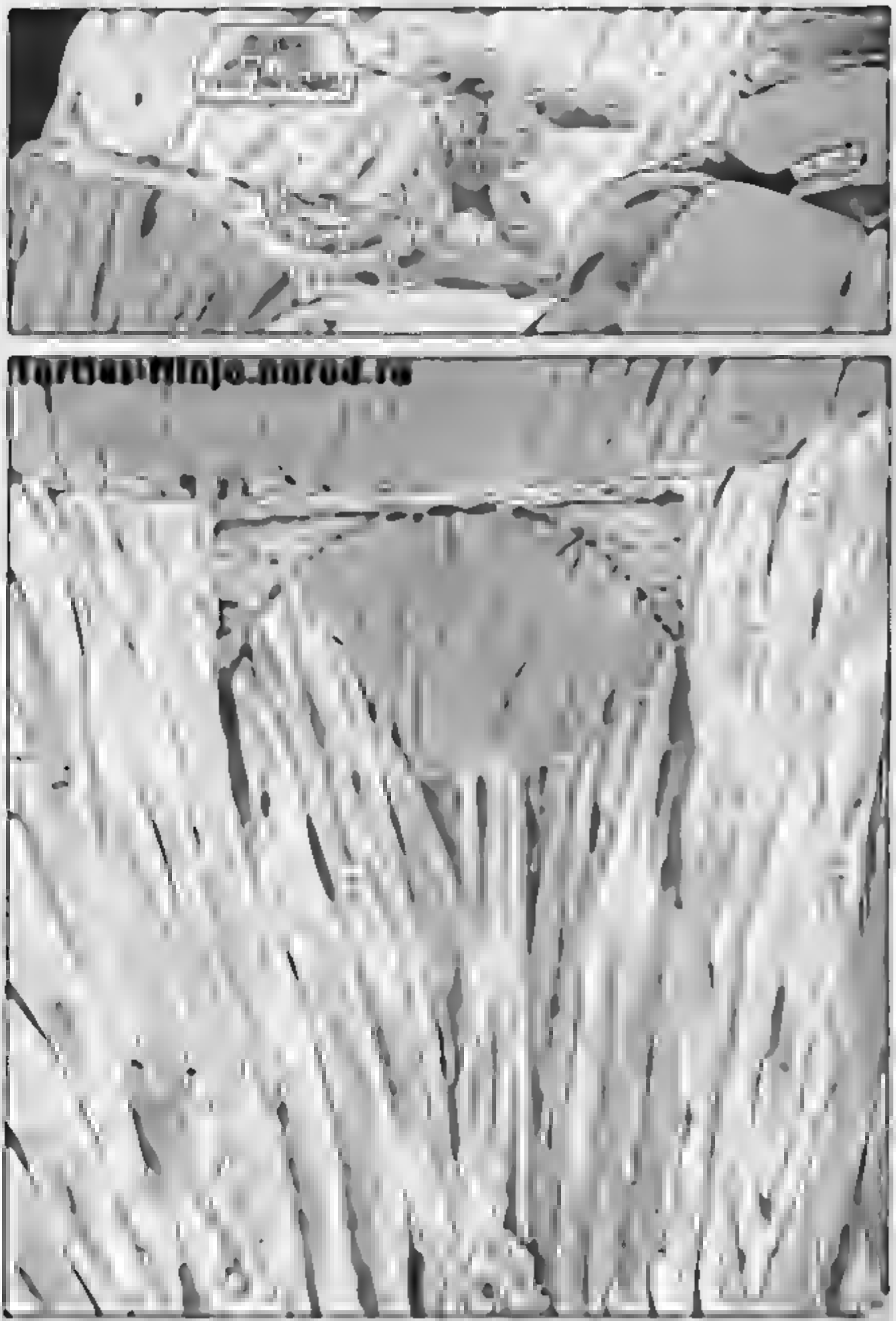

"ONE DAY WHEN I RETURNED, I FOUND THE BUILDING DESTROYED AND ALL THE UTROMS GONE. I KNEW THE HUMANS WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SMELL OF GUNPOWDER WAS EVERY WHERE. I HAD TO BELIEVE THAT MY FRIENDS FACING DESTRUCTION, RETURNED HOME. BUT STILL, I SALVAGED WHAT I COULD, AND RETREATED DEEP INTO THE SEWER"

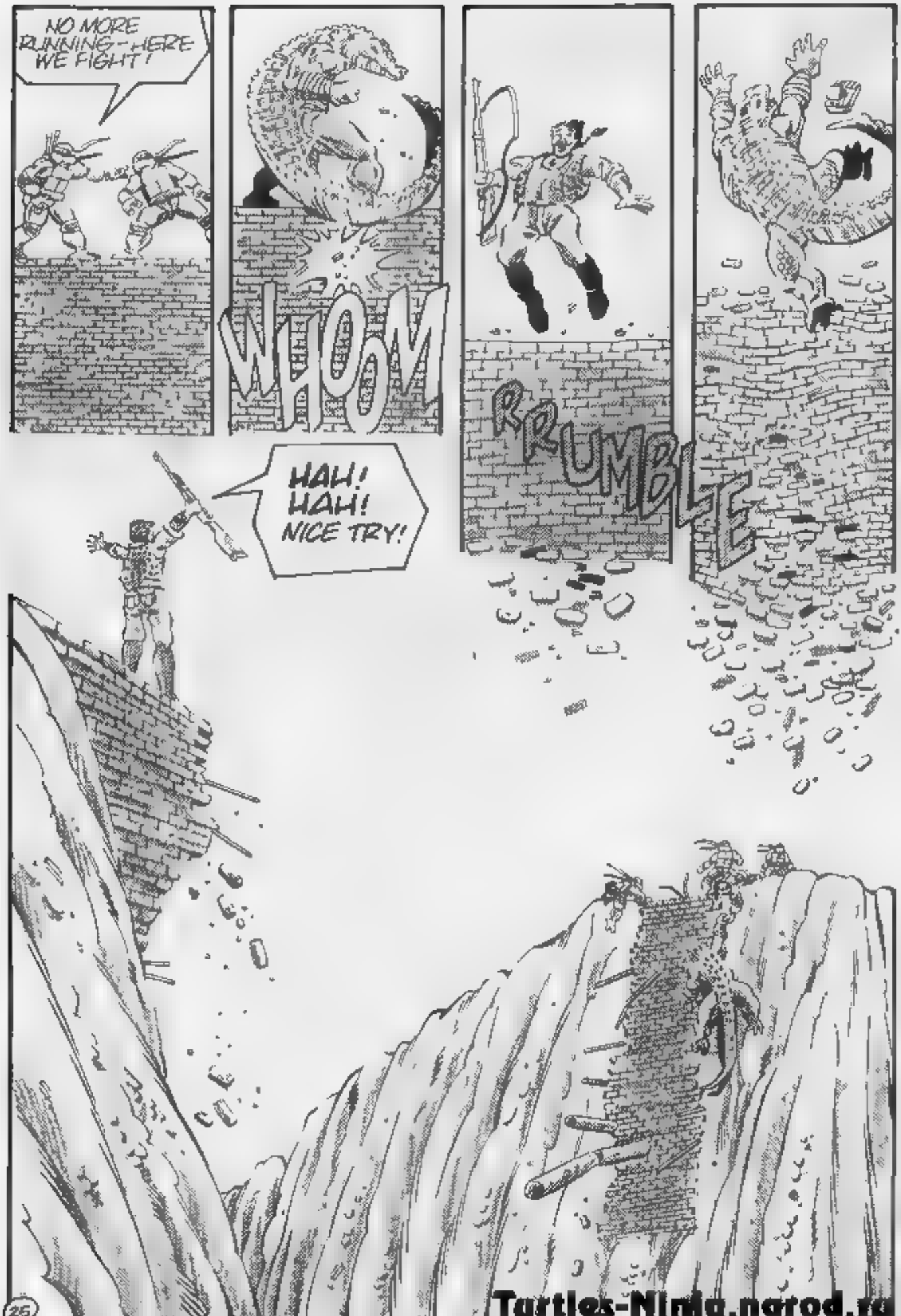
NOW, YOU MUST TELL ME... ARE YOU WITH THE UTROMS ALSO?
NO- ALTHOUGH WE KNEW OF THE UTROMS, WE HAVE NO TIES TO THEM
IN OUR CASE, WE HAVE BEFRIENDED THE HUMANS

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS DEEP SPACE COMMUNICATOR FOR YEARS NOW, HOWEVER THE LACK OF MATERIALS AND THE CLUMSINESS OF MY HANDS HAVE CONSPIRED TO MAKE IT AN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TASK

Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru

WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW?
I DON'T KNOW. CONTINUE MY WORK
I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO LOOK FOR SOME NEW DIGS
Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru
ALRIGHT YEW FREAKS!
INCREDIBLE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, BUT I'M DETERMINED TO MAKE YOU MINE





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YOU NEED ONLY KNOW THAT I AM ONE WHO SPEAKS FOR THOSE THAT CAN'T SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES!
THE BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS IS NOT YOUR OWN. BUT THAT OF THE COUNTLESS ANIMALS YOU'VE SO CASUALLY MURDERED.
COME ON. I'M TAKING YOU IN!
WHAT CAGE ME LIKE AN ANIMAL?
NNNEEEYYAAAA
Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru

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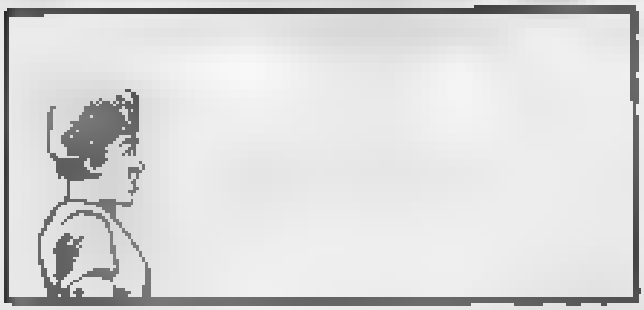

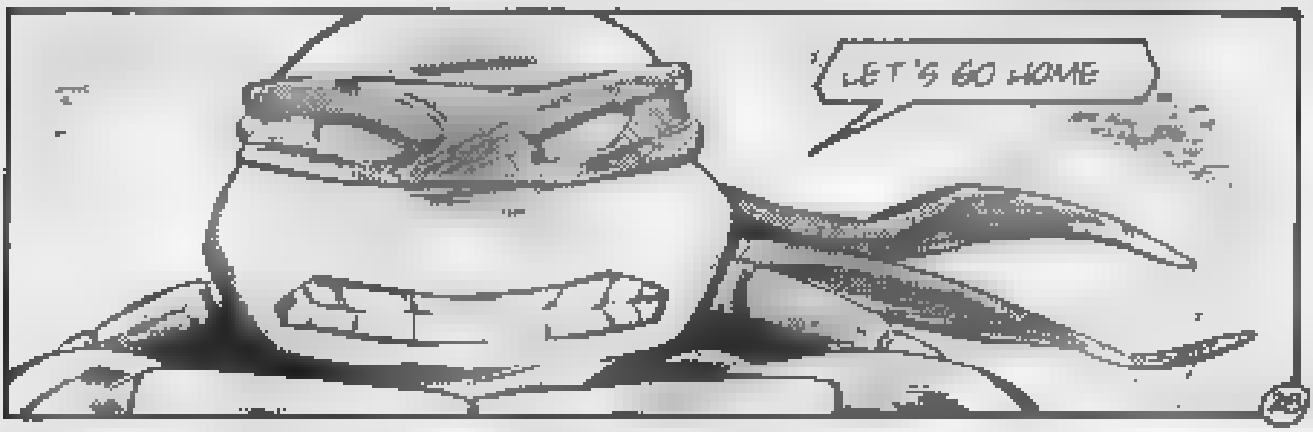

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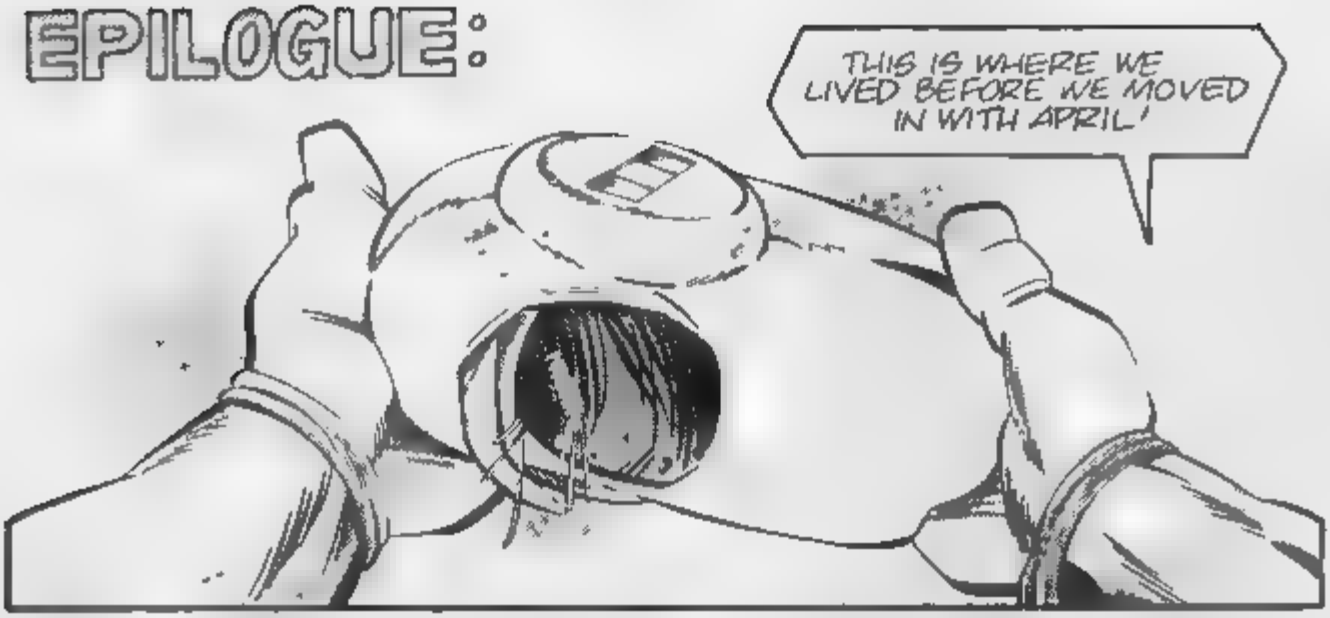

THANK YOU TURTLES. IT SEEMED ONCE MORE I WAS WITHOUT A HOME. PERHAPS, IN TIME I CAN COME TO ACCEPT THIS AS MINE!
IN THE MEAN TIME, I HAVE MUCH WORK TO DO!

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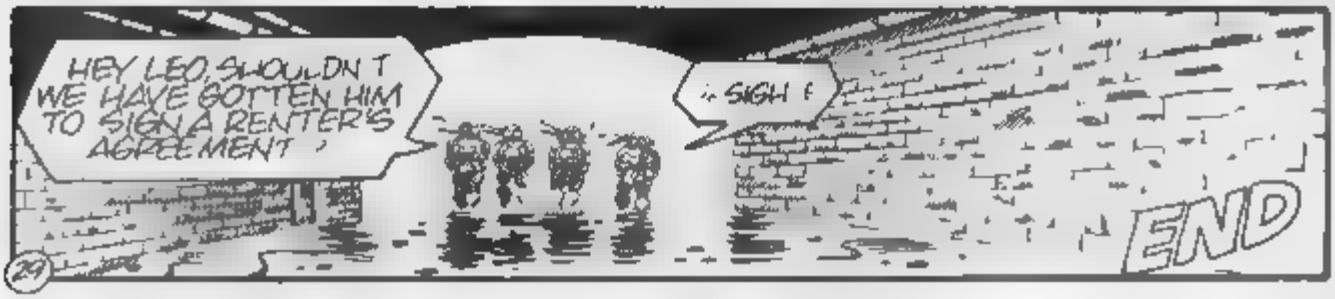

TERRIBLE LIZARDS... THUNDER BEASTS... LARGE THRASHING THINGS WITH BIG GNASHY TEETH...

WHATEVER YA CALL 'EM, *DINOSAURS* HAVE FASCINATED AND PERPLEXED US FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS.

HOW DID THESE LORDS OF THE EARTH VANISH SO COMPLETELY AFTER MILLIONS UPON MILLIONS OF YEARS OF SUPREMACY?

ASTEROID OBLITERATION? CLIMATE CHANGE? DISEASE? EGG-SUCKING, SMALL YARD MAMMALS?

WELL, YOU AIN'T GONNA FIND THE ANSWER HERE. JUST A TALE OF SORCERY, TIME TRAVEL AND PREHISTORIC PANDEMONIUM.

LET ME TELL YOU A STORY...

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DEATH
I WILL DEAL WITH
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ONE CHANCE TO SAVE ME IN COMBAT IN THE RING OF FIRE! RING OF FIRE!
HEY!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?! HOLD IT...!

LEAVE IT
WHY JANI
PAID THE
Turtles-Ninja.narod.ru

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IF LORD SIMULTANEOUS IS MASTER OF ALL TIME WHY DOESN'T HE JUST FIX THINGS?
OR IF HE DOESN'T WANT TO GET HIS HANDS DIRTY, WHY CAN'T HE JUST TELL US NOW BEFORE WE GO BACK A TIME.. IF WE SUCCEEDED IN STOPPING SAVANT/ ROMERO?
HUH?
FOR THAT MATTER WHY SHOULD WE GO BACK? WE'RE HERE NOW. SO OBVIOUSLY THE TIMING WAS ALTERED SOMEHOW. IT WOULDN'T MATTER IF WE WENT BACK OR NOT
Tortles-Ninja.narod.ru
OH, FORGET IT
HI BENET- I'M APRIL!
OH HI
DON'T MIND MIKE- HE'S SUCH A KIDDER
BUT HE'S GOT A POINT ABOUT THE PARADOX OF TIME TRAVEL. IS THAT IF TIME IS ALTERED, THEN ANY CHANGES YOU DECIDE NOW TO GO BACK AND MAKE
I HAVE ALREADY BEEN MADE. OF COURSE THERE'S ONLY ONE THEORY THERE ARE PLENTY OF OTHERS
AND WHEN YOU MIX IN SORCERY WHO KNOWS WHAT COULD HAPPEN? THAT'S WHY EVEN THOUGH I FEAR ME TO SAY SO
8

I THINK WE SHOULD JUST GO BACK AND SEE IF THERE'S SOME THING WE CAN DO
OH WOW! THAT'S PRETTY GREAT
BUT HOW ARE YOU GONNA DO DOWN?
OH, LIKE NO PROBLEM, DUDE.
I'VE GOT THE 12 M. IMPROVED SHOCKED DIGITAL POWERS OF TIME SCOOTER!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUSH THIS LITTLE BUTTON
GEEZ! HOLD IT, PENET! I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO DO.
THANKS, MIKE!
LET'S DO IT!
OKAY!!!
NOW WATCH, GUYS THE NEW SHOCKED TIME SANDS OF TIME SCOOTER IS REALLY POWERFUL!
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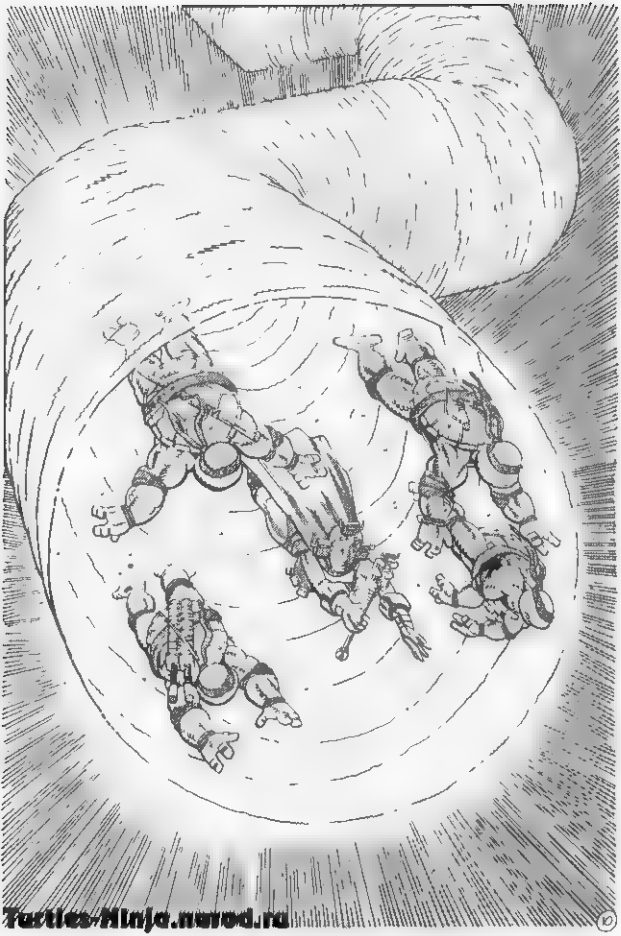
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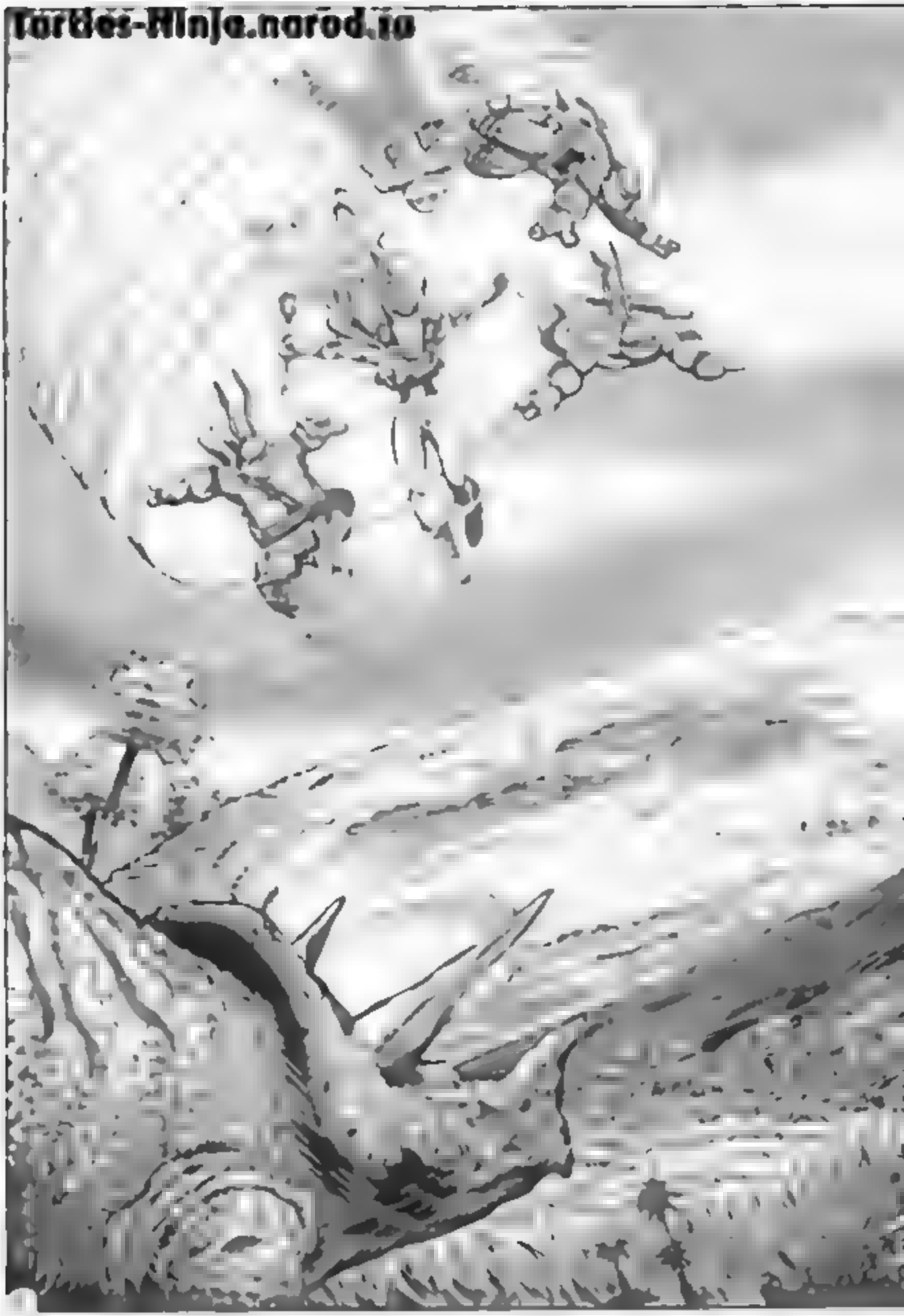

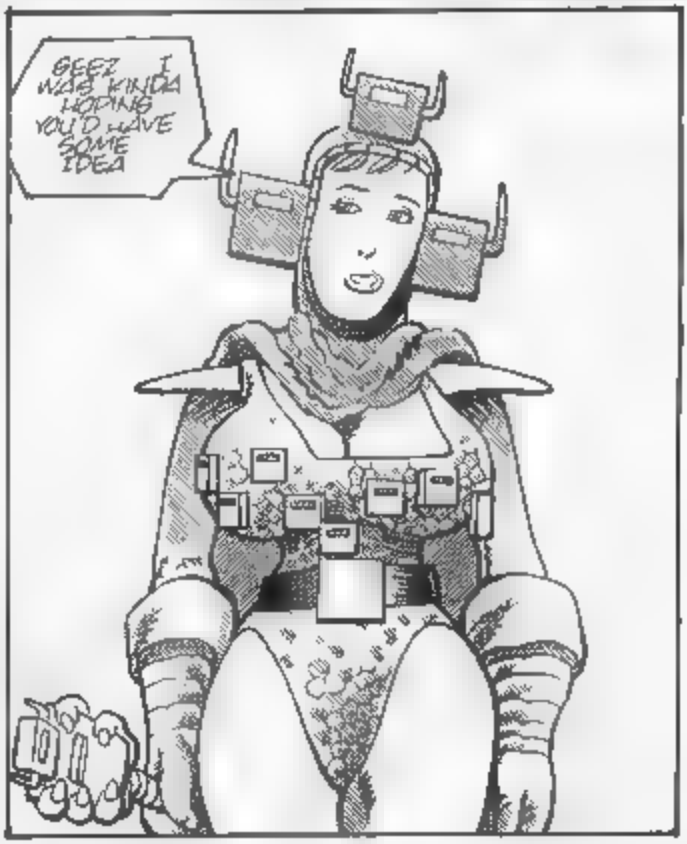

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RRROOOAARR!

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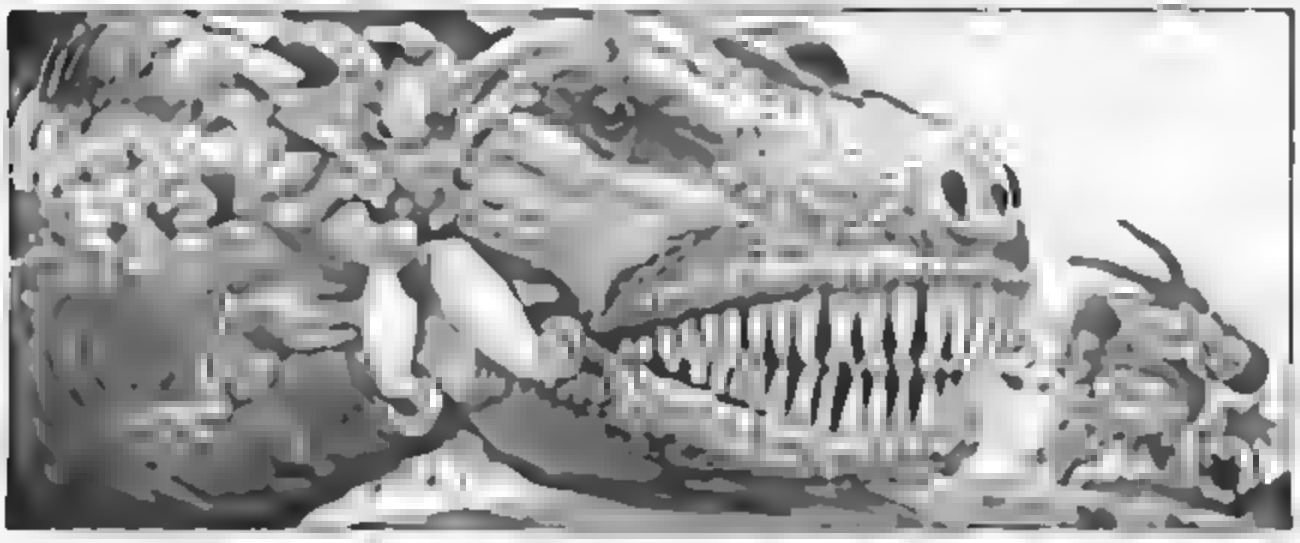

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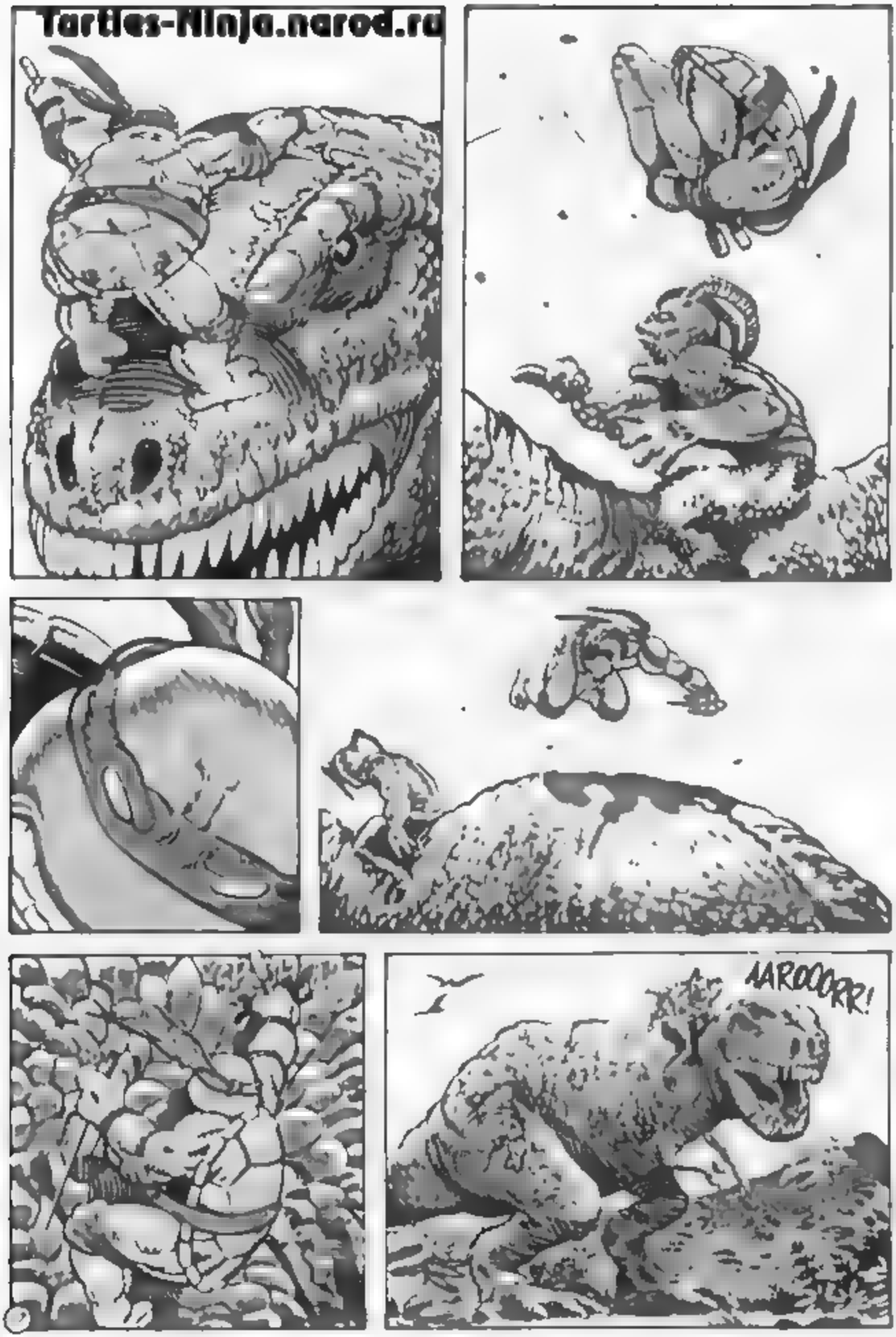

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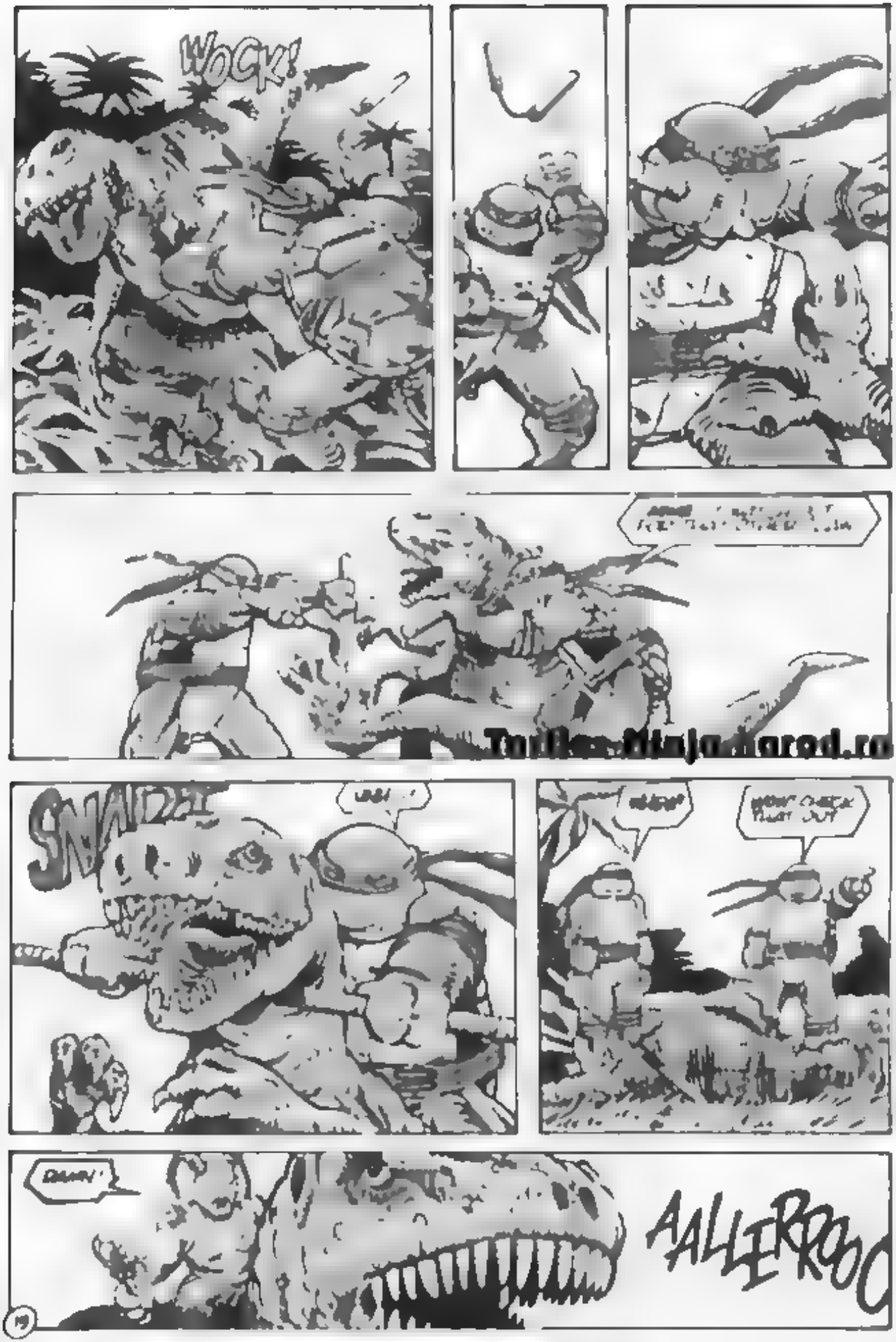
UR SCARED
NONYCHUG--
THUK!


WOCK!
SNAIDR!
AALLEROO

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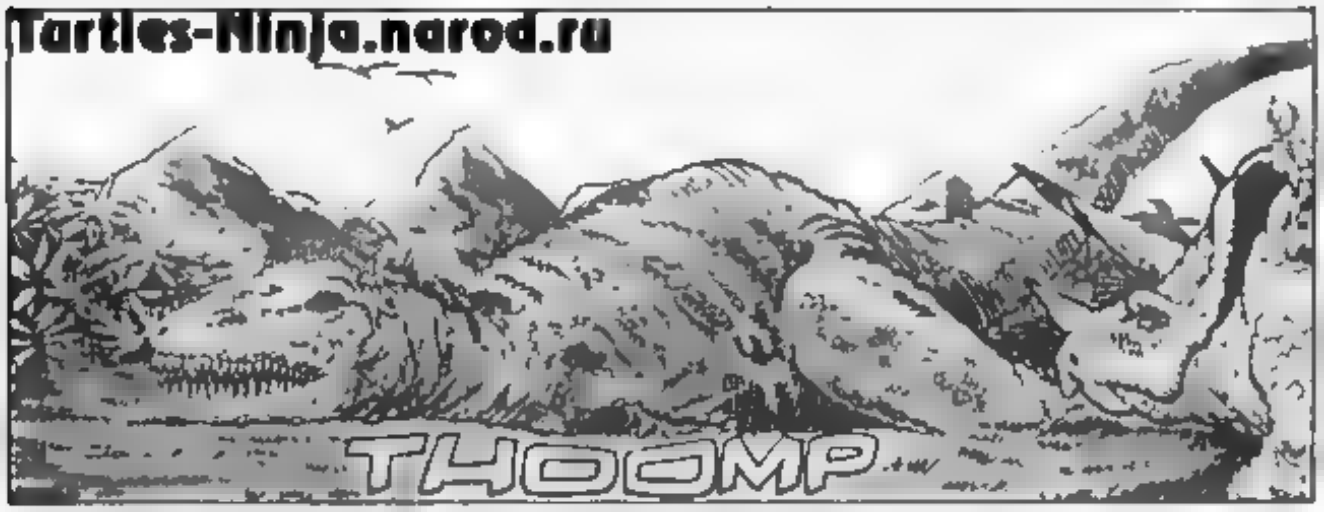

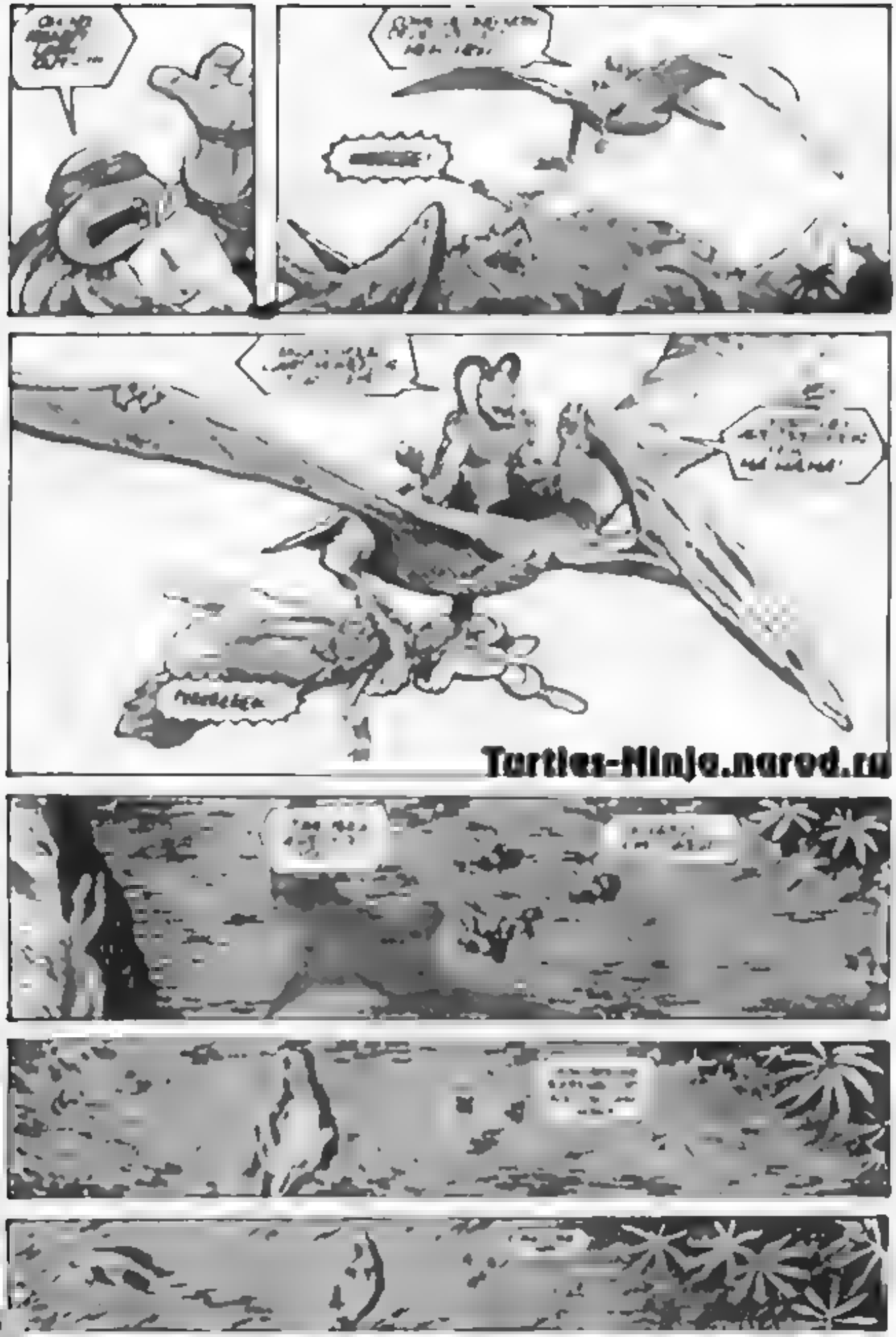
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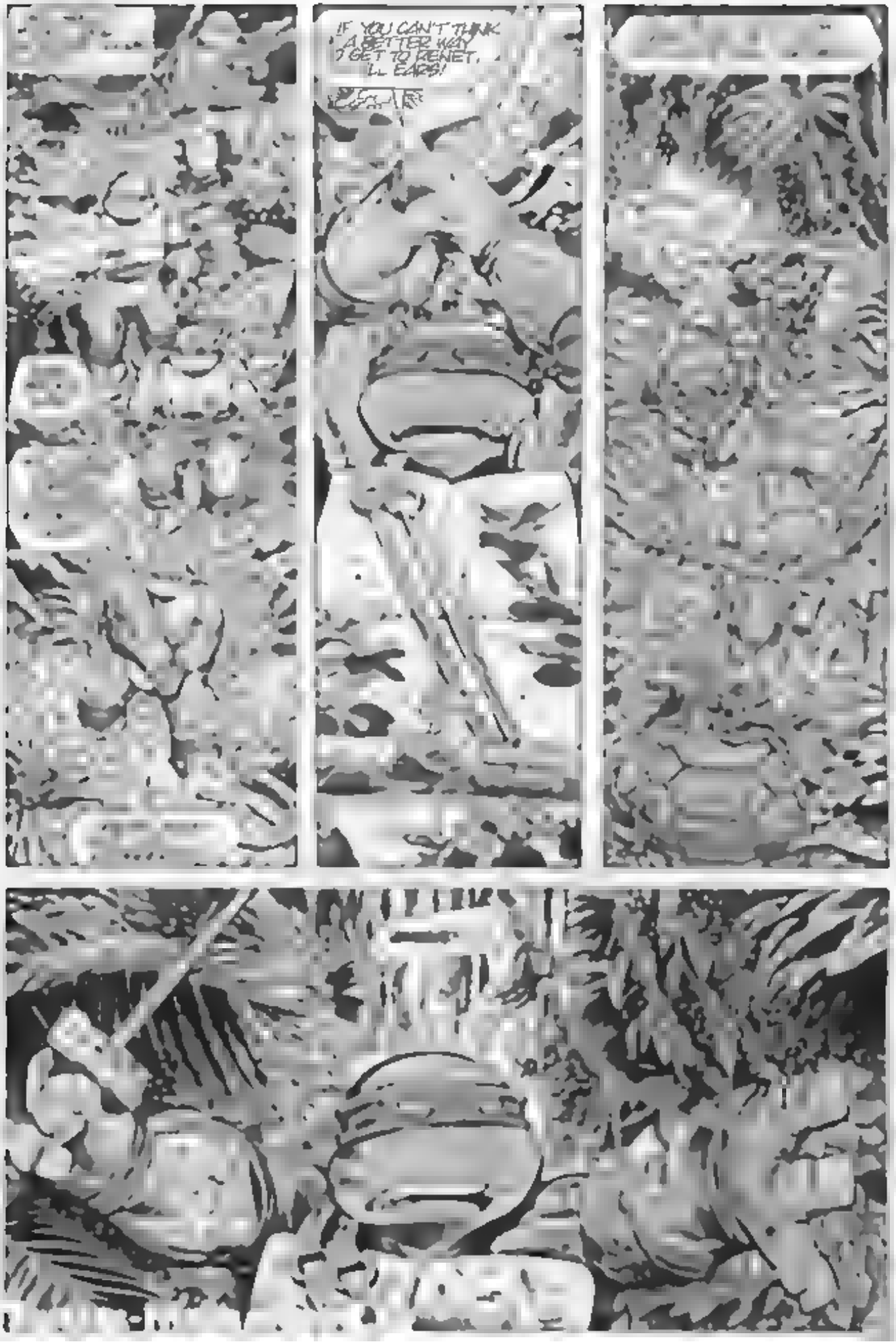
IF YOU CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER WAY TO GET TO RENET, I'LL EARS!

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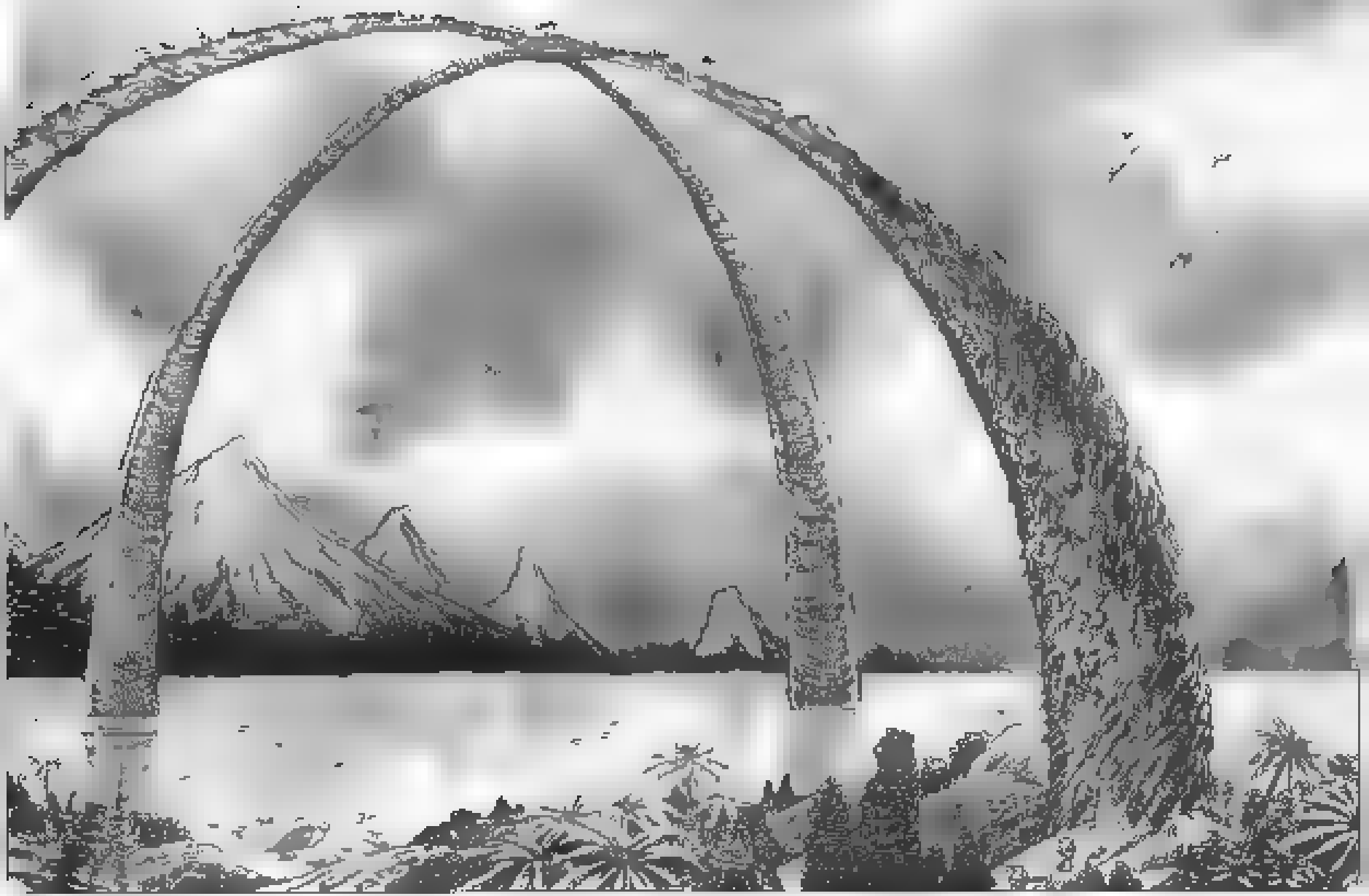

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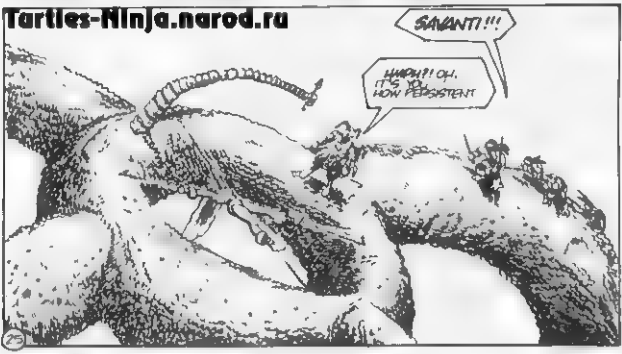

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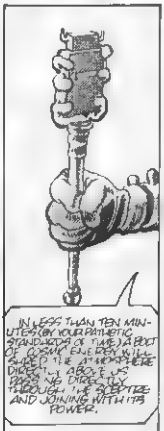
...BUT ULTIMATELY FUTILE! I HAVE RENET... I HAVE THE SCEPTRE
YOU SHOULD SEE IT'S NO USE TO STRUGGLE AGAINST MY OBVIOUSLY SUPERIOR MIGHT! WHY DON'T YOU JUST GIVE UP!?


IN LESS THAN TEN MINUTES, YOUR PATHETIC STANDSTILL (TAKE) A BOLT OF COSMIC ENERGY WILL BLAST THE ATMOSPHERE DIRECTLY ABOVE US AND NO DOUBT FLY THROUGH THE SCEPTRE AND JOINING WITH ITS POWER.

INCINERATING YOUR INCOMPETENT TAKESTROSS AND WITH HER DEATH RE-EARTHING A WORLD-DIVIDING BLAST THAT WILL BLAST THE DEEP ROCK THAT HOLDS IN THE SEETHING MOLTEN CORE OF THIS PLANET!

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6 GUYS ... AND THAT'S NOT ALL ... THE REST OF THE END OF DAYS OF THE 4 LAKE CLANS OF VOLCANOES AND THE FORCE OF WILL ... SLOW THE EARTH. EVEN SO IS, KATSU ... IN THIS REVOLUTION AROUND THE SUN!
FOR A WHILE, IT'S LOOKED TO MORE THAN ONCE, MIGHT BE WHAT DO I SEE? I SEE LEND THAT I SEED ALL THE SOLDIERS WHO'VE WILL BE COMPLETELY WASTED. AND YOU ... YOU GUYS WILL CEASE TO EXIST!!!
WHY THANK YOU, RENET! I'M SURE THAT'S THE LONGEST, MOST INCOHERENT SENTENCE YOU'VE EVER STRUNG TOGETHER!
THK
YUK
TOK
CLK
CHOK
BUT, NOM, WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR RENET TO DIE, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!
27

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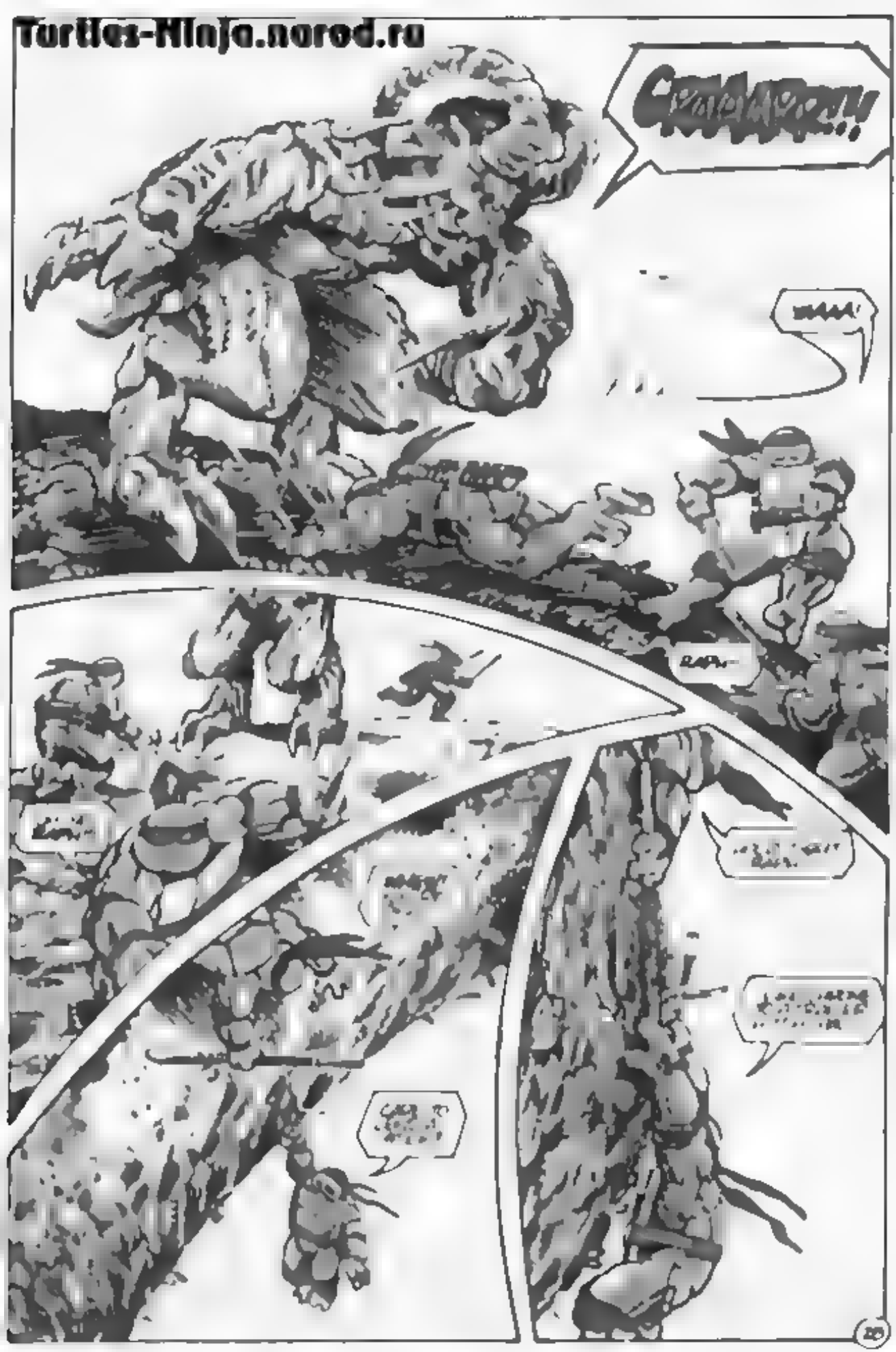

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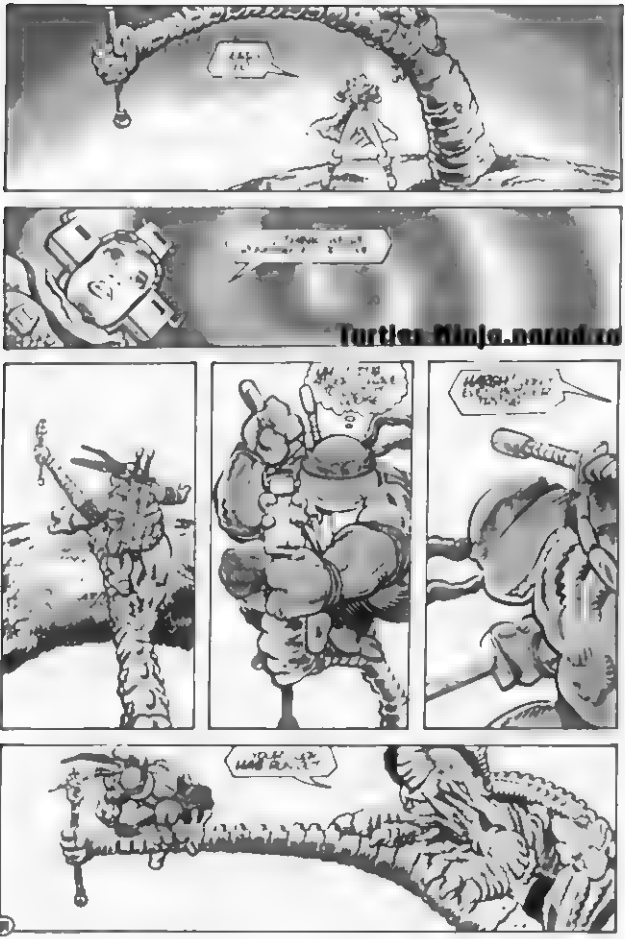
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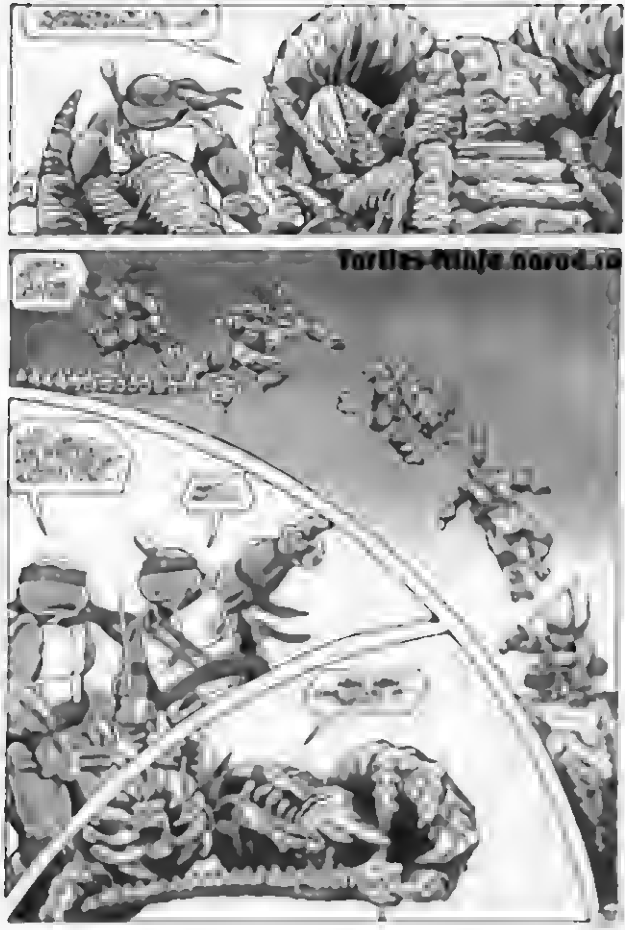
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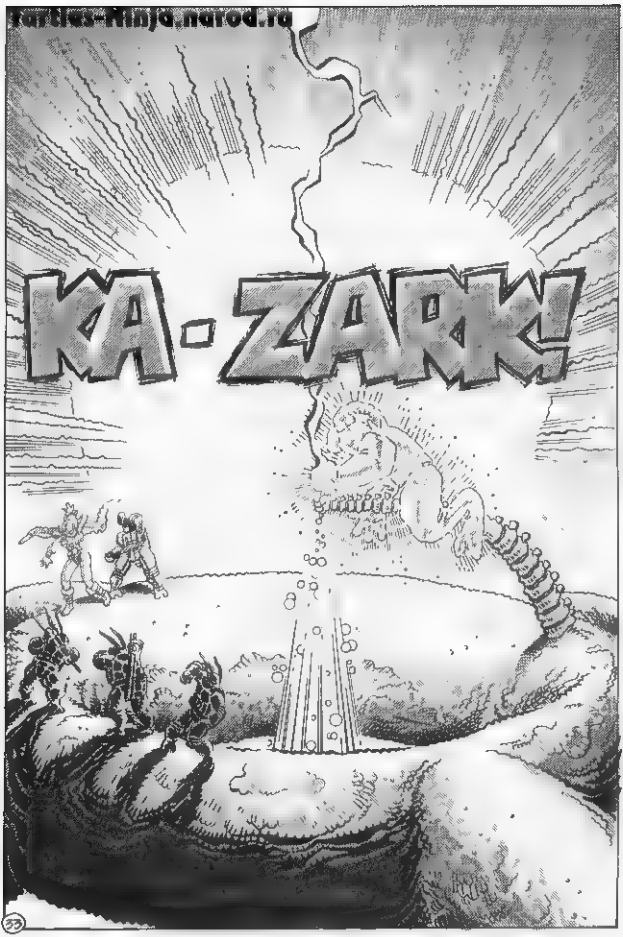

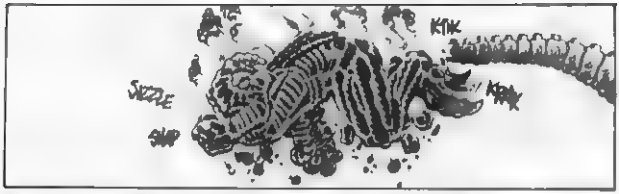

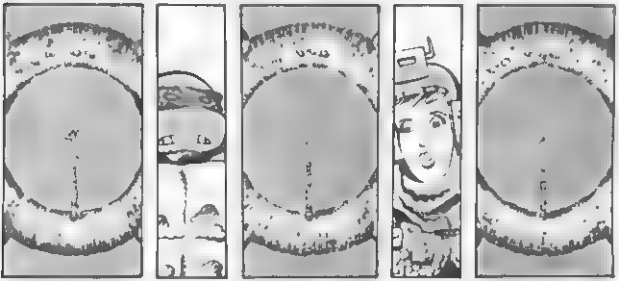

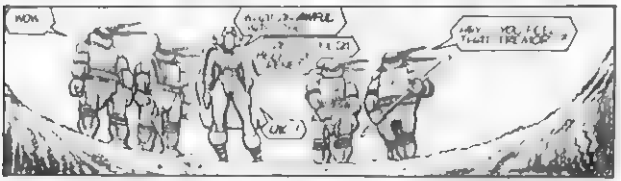

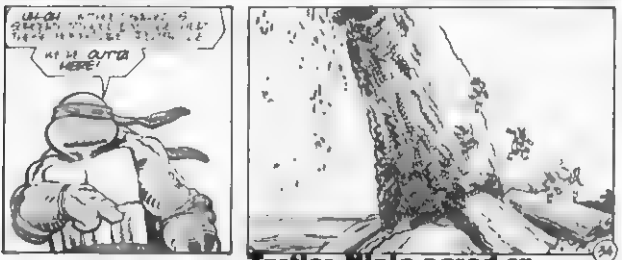

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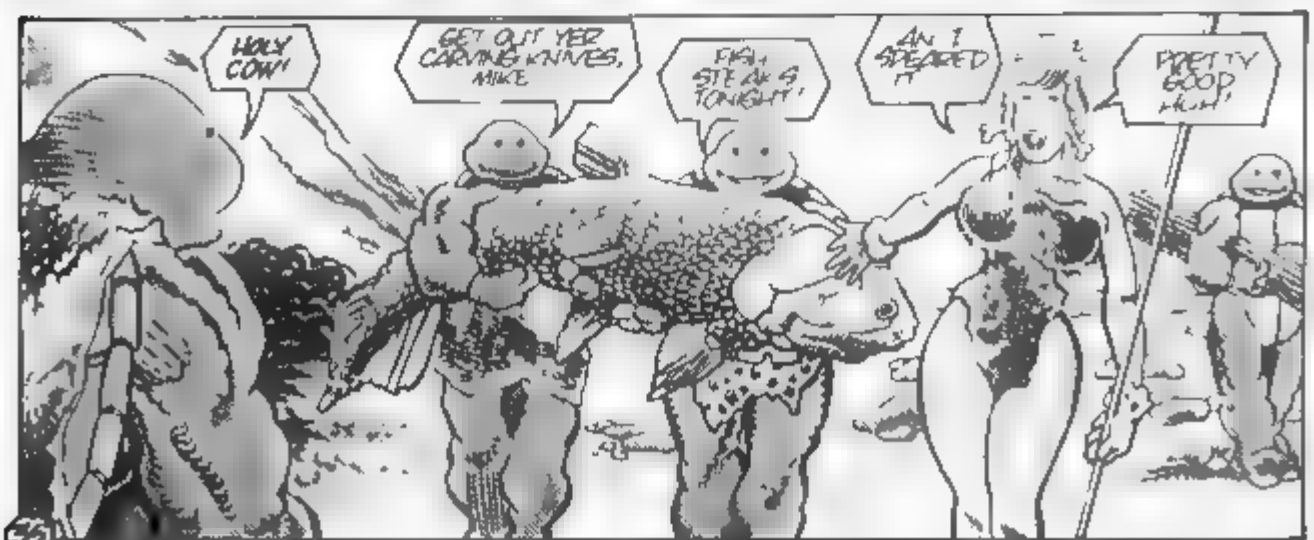

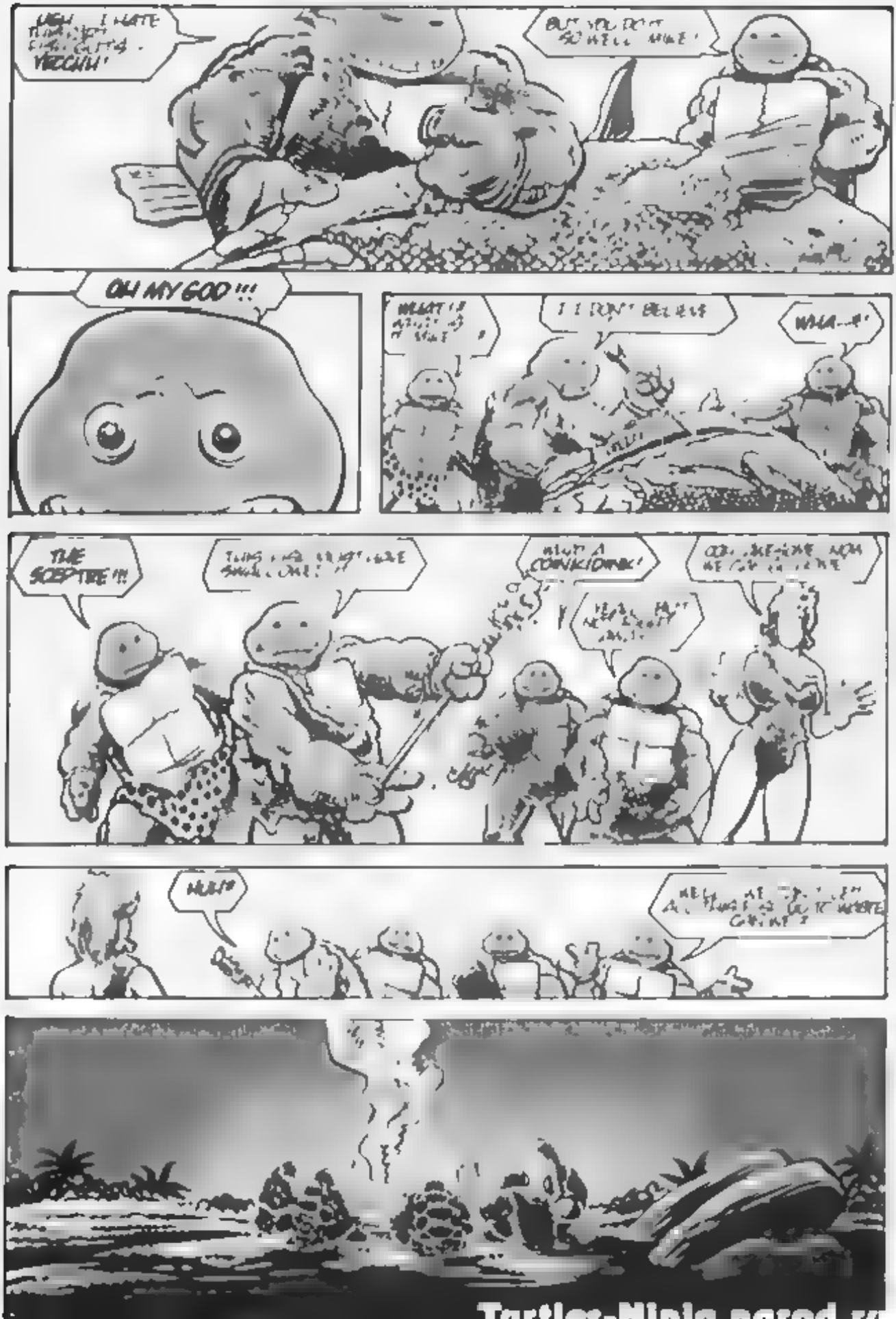
OH MY GOD !!!
THE SCEPTRE !!!
WHAT A COINCIDENCE!
HUH?
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SCRAPE

OW

GRUMBLE

SPINAL TAPPED

STORY AND ART BY JIM LAWSON · LETTERING BY ERIC TALBOT

I *HATE* THIS PLACE...

...IT'S BEEN NEARLY A MONTH BUT I CAN'T STOP *REPLAYING* THE EVENTS OF THAT *DAY* OVER AND OVER IN MY HEAD.

WHAT WAS TO BE THE *DAY* WHEN I FINALLY REALIZED MY *DESTINY* AS THE ABSOLUTE RULER OF THE EARTH... AS WELL AS RIDDING MYSELF OF MY *ENEMIES*...

...ONLY NOW, TO FIND MYSELF A PRISONER, *TRAPPED* IN THE CRETACEOUS.

DEFEATED BY FOUR TURTLES... AND QUITE POSSIBLY, THE MOST *BRAINLESS* TIMETRESS EVER TO WIELD A SCEPTRE.

OH, THE HUMILIATION....

SIGH... NO, THAT IS NOT IT.

PUT IT IN THE PILE WITH THE OTHERS.

HURRY UP!

TOSS

FOR THREE WEEKS NOW YOU HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR IT-

HOW *HARD* CAN IT BE?

YOU'RE AN *IDIOT!* DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT RETRIEVING THE *SCEPTRE* IS MY ONLY HOPE OF EVER GETTING OUT OF HERE?

NOW *GO STUDY* THE DRAWING AGAIN!

TIME SCEPTRE

YOU BRAINLESS *FROG!*

IF YOU *DO NOT* BRING ME THE SCEPTRE SOON I'LL TURN YOU *BACK* INTO A SEA-LIZARD!

SIP

AGH, GO AWAY!

WHAT?

BACK SO SOON? THE SCEPTRE.

FINALLY— I HAVE IT!

NOW... TO *UNLEASH* A STORM THE LIKES THIS WORLD HAS NEVER SEEN!!

IS IT *BROKEN?*

TWIST

SSSSS

UH...

COULD IT HAVE BEEN DAMAGED WHEN THOSE *ACCURSED* TURTLES DESTROYED THE BONE STRUCTURE?*

*TALES VOL 1, ISSUE 7

HERE, IDIOT.

WHY DON'T YOU OPEN THIS FOR ME?

WATCH THE COSMIC ENERGY IT CONTAINS *BLOW* THE LITTLE CRITTER'S HEAD *CLEAN OFF....*

POP

WHAT!?!

A FISH!?!

EMPTY...

THE SCEPTRE IS *EMPTY...*

SMACK

HOW CAN THIS BE??

SIMULTANEOUS... IT HAD TO HAVE BEEN *HIM.*

HE MUST HAVE COME HERE, WITH THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THE SCEPTRE WAS LOST... AND *DISABLED* IT AS A FAILSAFE.

BUT WHY NOT JUST REMOVE IT ENTIRELY?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND... YET IT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION THAT SEEMS TO MAKE SENSE.

HA HA YEOW

IT'S THEM....

EASY, RAPH– GET IT UP ON SHORE!

HEY, MIKEY! CHECK IT OUT!!

IT'S A LIOPLEURODON!

WHOA- WATCH IT!!

YEAH, THAT'S *GREAT* GUYS.

OK RENET- LET YOUR BAIT SETTLE TO THE BOTTOM NOW...

NOW... JERK THE BAIT A LITTLE BIT. YOU WANT YOUR BAIT TO MIMIC THE MOVEMENTS OF A WOUNDED FISH.

I DON'T THINK THAT'S GOING TO FOOL A FISH.

TRUST ME- NOW JUST *LITTLE* JERKS....

SQUEAK

SPLASH

HUH!?! WHAT'S THAT??

JEEZ, RENET!

WATCH IT!

OMIGOSH! HOW CUTE!

FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD...

OH, POOR BABY—WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I SEE— YOU'RE BEING CHASED BY THOSE *MEANIES.*

DON'T WORRY, I KNOW A SPELL THAT CAN HELP YOU.

GRRRR...

EEP?

YOU JUST NEED TO GROW UP A BIT. IF YOU WEREN'T SO *SMALL,* THOSE BULLIES WOULDN'T PUSH YOU AROUND.

NOW HOLD STILL—THIS WON'T HURT A BIT.

SCRATCH SCRATCH

THERE! NOW YOU CAN PLAY WITH THE OTHERS AND THEY WON'T BE *MEAN* TO YOU!

THUMP THUMP

CRUSH

MIKE! MIKE! DID YOU SEE HOW I HELPED THAT LITTLE CREATURE?! I GREW IT INTO AN ADULT!

YEAH RENET, THAT'S A NEAT TRICK BUT RIGHT NOW YOU'VE GOT A FISH ON THE LINE AND YOU NEED TO LAND IT!

SQUEAL!

NOW, EASY... DON'T PULL TOO HARD OR YOU MIGHT BREAK THE LINE.

PLOP

OMIGOSH! OMIGOSH! I CAUGHT A FISH!

HA HA- HEY, MIKEY... HANG ON TO THAT THING AND I'LL GO GET A *HARPOON!*

SLURP

GRAB

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS? SHE DIDN'T GROW THAT SHREW IN THE WAY THAT SHE THOUGHT- AS TO ADVANCE ITS AGE.

RATHER, SHE "GREW" IT *EVOLUTIONARILY.*

THAT SLOTH WAS THE SHREW'S *DESCENDANT.*

THE ONLY WAY THAT THIS IS POSSIBLE...

...IS THAT IF IT IS...

...RENET *HERSELF* THAT IS THE SCEPTRE.

THIS IS *INCREDIBLE*- IT MAKES PERFECT SENSE NOW!

I CAN *PICTURE* IT! A CONCERNED LORD SIMULTANEOUS, WHO WOULD NOT WANT HIS STUDENT TO KNOW THE RARE *POWER* THAT SHE POSSESSES. SHE IS, AFTER ALL, A COMPLETE DUNDERHEAD!

AN EMPTY SCEPTRE, GIVEN TO HER, WOULD SERVE AS A *TOTEM* UNTIL SHE COULD BE TOLD THE TRUTH... AT A TIME WHEN SHE HAD THE KNOWLEDGE AND EXPERIENCE TO HANDLE HER POWER.

HER *POWER*....

RENET....

...IS THE SCEPTRE.

NOW I KNOW WHAT I MUST DO.

I MUST GET HER SPINE.

BUT HOW?

HMMM HMMM

MIKEY! HELP!! THIS THING'S GOT MY FISH!!

-SIGH- OK, RENET-I'M COMING.

YOU *BEAST!* COME BACK! THAT FISH IS *MINE!*

WHERE ARE YOU?

GAK

YESSS... THE POWER. I CAN FEEL THE *POWER.*

URK

SAVANTI ROMERO!!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE *DEAD!*

HEY MIKEY!

WE HEARD THE *SCREAMS!*

AND THOUGHT YOU COULD USE A *HAND!*

HE'S GOT *RENET...* AND THE *SCEPTRE.*

WHAT'S YOUR *PROBLEM*, SAVANTI?

YEAH, BEFORE WE GIVE YOU A THRASHIN'!

YOU'VE GOT THE SCEPTRE -NOW LET HER GO!

HOW'S ABOUT INSTEAD OF A THRASHING...

...YOU LET ME...

...SHAKE THINGS UP A LITTLE?

BA-DOOM!

OHHHHH

GOOD- SHE'S PASSED OUT.

COME, BY THE TIME THOSE WRETCHED TURTLES GATHER THEMSELVES...

...I'LL HAVE MY *PRIZE!*

EEP EEP

FORGET THAT! I'VE NOW GOT THE *TRUE* SCEPTRE!

OR, AT LEAST, I WILL MOMENTARILY.

ACK

HE'S GETTING AWAY...

UGH, DID ANYONE GET THE LICENSE PLATE OF THAT TRUCK?

HUFF HUFF

THIS SHOULD BE *FAR* ENOUGH...

I'M SURE WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME...

...BUT *SOON*, I'LL HAVE ALL THE *TIME* I NEED.

POP

ZZZARK

OOFF!

HER *EYES*...

RENET?

SHOOOOOM

AIEEE

OH SNAP.

NOOO...

SHK

FUMP

RENET! YOU'RE OK!!

OOOOH- WHERE AM I?

WHAT *I'M* WONDERING IS... WHERE IS SAVANTI?

SAVANTI? I... I DON'T KNOW.

IT DOESN'T MATTER- LET'S JUST GET HOME.

BUT THE SCEPTRE... HE'S GOT THE SCEPTRE....

TIE TIE
TIE

SNAP!

SHUFF
SHUFF
SHUFF

SHUFF
SHUFF

SPLOOSH

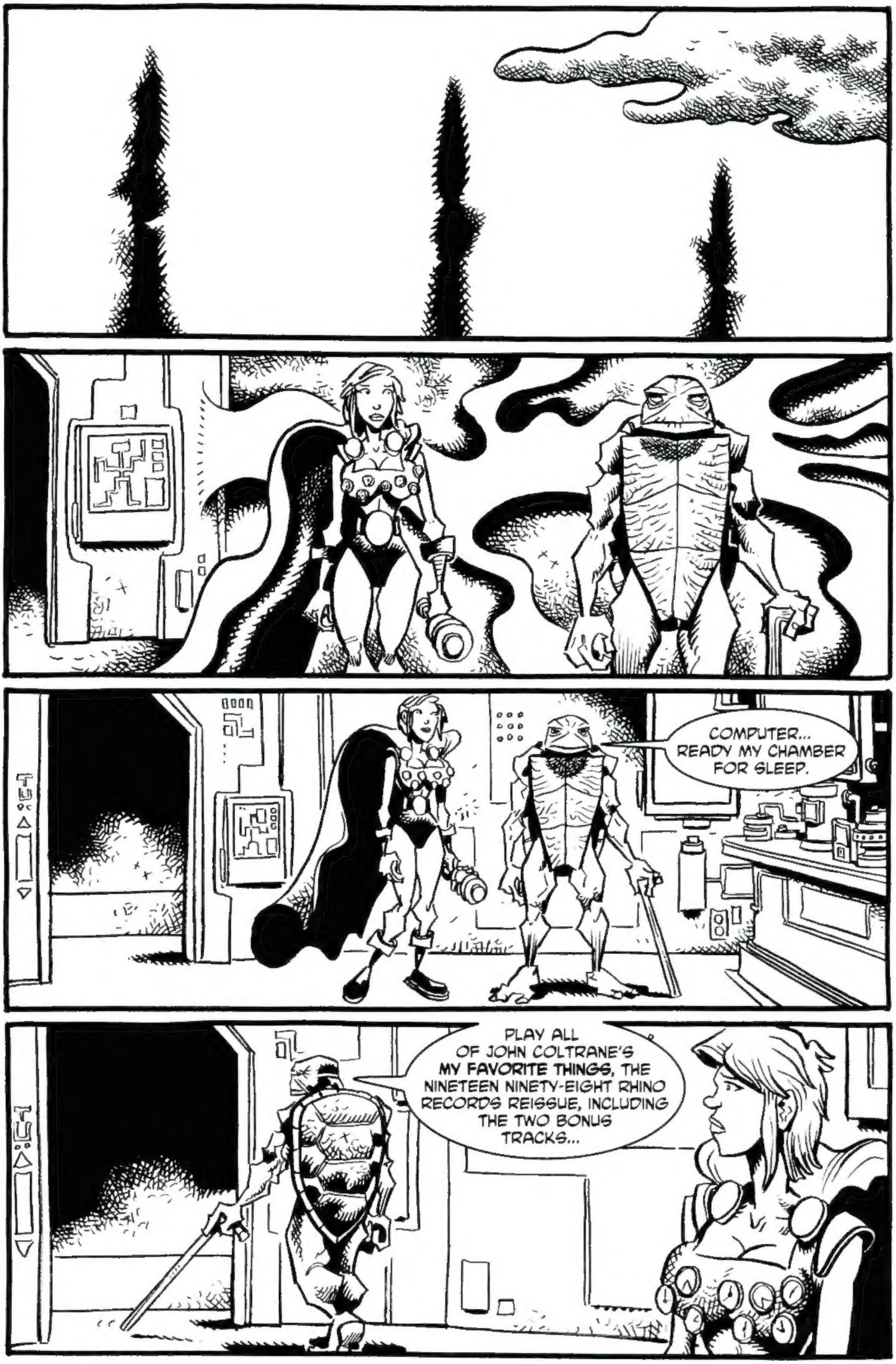
END

EPILOGUE...

STORY - MURPHY
ART - LAWSON
LETTERS - LAVIGNE

COMPUTER...

...END HOLOGRAPHIC SIMULATION "REUNION."


COMPUTER... READY MY CHAMBER FOR SLEEP.
PLAY ALL OF JOHN COLTRANE'S **MY FAVORITE THINGS**, THE NINETEEN NINETY-EIGHT RHINO RECORDS REISSUE, INCLUDING THE TWO BONUS TRACKS...

...AND PLACE ON LOOP UNTIL I'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR ONE HALF HOUR.
GOOD NIGHT, COMPUTER.

THE END?

JIM LAWSON

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